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MEMOIRS OF
COLONEL SEBASTIAN BEAUMAN.
AND HIS DESCENDANTS.

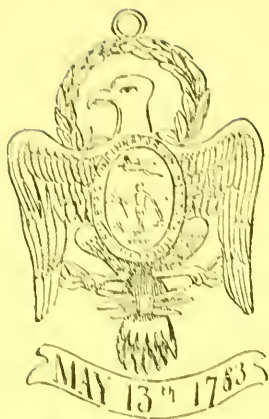
PREFACE.

The subject of the ensuing Memoir served his country with honor and distinction throughout the entire war of the American Revolution, also in the French and Indian wars, under Washington.

LIST OF AUTHORITIES.

In the preparation of this History the following works have been freely consulted and from some of them copious extracts have been taken; especially from the first named:

- Mrs. Quincy's Memoirs of Josiah Quincy.
- N. Y. Historical Society Records.
- Lossing's Pictorial Field Book of the Revolution.
- Duc De Chastellux' Travels in North America.
- Documentary History of New York, Vol. III.
- Martha Lamb's History of New York.
- History of West Point, by Major Boynton.
- Harper's Magazine, October, 1871.
- Cosmopolitan Magazine, April 1889.
- Evacuation Day, 1783, by James Riker.
- Picturesque Washington.
- Major Shaw's Journals, by Josiah Quincy.
- History of Kingston, by Marius Schoonmaker.
- From the New York Records of the Revolution, at Washington, D. C.
- Proceedings of the Provincial Congress, and the New York Records, at Albany, N. Y.



INSIGNIA OF THE SOCIETY OF THE CINCINNATI.

*J. Bauman Major Comd.
7 Artillery*

MEMOIRS OF COLONEL SEBASTIAN BEAUMAN.

MILITARY RECORDS OF COLONEL SEBASTIAN BEAUMAN.

At the New York Historical Society Rooms, the following is recorded of Sebastian Beauman:

"Sebastian Beauman—Major N. Y. Artillery. Born at Frankfort-on-the-Main, in Germany, on the 6th of April, 1739, and died in N. Y. City, on the 19th of October, 1803. He was educated at Heidelberg University as an Engineer and Artillerist in the Austrian service, becoming a strict disciplinarian."

It is claimed by his family that his father, residing in the castle where Maria Theresa (Empress of Germany, Archduchess of Austria, and Queen of Hungary) held her court when at Frankfort, was associated with her household. He was present, with his parents, at the coronation of the Empress, October 20, 1740, and was held up in his father's arms to kiss the Empress on that occasion.

He came to America in consequence of a duel and said to his mother, a Spanish lady, at parting: "You will hear from me, and I will

do honor to my name in the new country to which I go."

He was an officer in the French and Indian wars with Washington, and was a colonel under General Gage. His regiment was commended by Washington in 1767.*

On the 11th of September, 1766, Colonel Sebastian Beauman married Anna Wetzell, of New York City.

In May 1775, Sebastian Beauman was appointed captain of a militia company in New York, known as the "German Fusiliers," which volunteered, on the 14th of September, in a regiment of Minute Men, known on the Continental Establishment as the 1st Regiment of New York Volunteers, Colonel John Lasher, of which, on the 21st he was acting as major.

On the 30th of March, 1776, he was appointed in the permanent Continental service captain of a company of New York artillery, and attached to Colonel Henry Knox's Regiment, on the 19th of April following. He was on the 1st of January, 1777, transferred to the Second Regiment of Continental Corps of Artillery, Colonel Lamb's, and promoted to major on the 12th of September, 1778.†

Major Beauman was in command of West Point at intervals from 1779-84, and selected by Washington, 23rd of December, 1783, on

*Memoirs of Josiah Quincy.

†New York Historical Society Records.

the reduction of the army, to command the Battalion of Continental Artillery, retained with which he served until honorably discharged, 20th of June, 1784.

From the New York Records of the Revolution at Washington, D. C., the following appears. (Vol. 1, page 153).

"Colonel Beauman joined with other New York Officers, on September 21, 1775, in a petition to the Committee of Safety for the Province of New York, praying for more general military training and discipline."

On page 224, "Major Sebastian Beauman," is recorded among "other officers of the First Battalion of New York, who are willing to enter into the service of their country."

From page 302, it appears that a recruiting warrant was issued by the convention to Sebastian Beauman, Esqr., captain of a company of artillery in the regiment commanded by Henry Knox, Esqr., March 30th, 1776.

In the petition of John Doughty to the Senate and Assembly of New York, dated September 1st, 1779, a certain company "lately commanded by Major Beauman, now by Capt. George Fleming," is referred to as being *in consimile casu* with Doughty's company, which up to that time had not been adopted by the State, and was serving at its own expense, and greatly embarrassed thereby. The petition is, that these two companies might be taken into the service of the State, and have

the same benefits extended to them as to the other troops of the State. It appears from this petition that Major Beauman and his company armed and equipped themselves, and served at first, entirely at their own expense.

The following is from the New York State Archives, at Washington, D. C., Vol. XV., pp. 91-2.

PROCEEDINGS OF THE PROVINCIAL CONGRESS.

Die Sabbati, 10th H. A. M., March 30, 1776.

Major Sebastian Beauman having signified his willingness to render any services in his power for the defence of the Liberties of this Country. This Committee, reposing Especial Confidence in his Patriotism, Valour, Conduct and Fidelity, think him well qualified to Command an Artillery Company in the Continental Service; "Resolved and Ordered, that Sebastian Beauman, Esq., be and he is hereby appointed Captain of the Continental Company of Artillery, ordered to be raised in this Colony, which company Mr. Beauman is hereby authorized and requested to enlist with all possible dispatch."

From the proceedings of the Provincial Congress, of April 11th, 1776, it appears that one Joseph Crane was appointed a lieutenant in the Continental company of artillery whereof Sebastian Beauman, Esq., was captain. Evidently Captain Beauman was not long in raising his company.

In the list of the New York Line, is the following—Beauman being the second man mentioned:—Officers and soldiers of the Second, or New York Regiment of Artillery: "Beauman, Sebastian, Major, succeeded in command of the company, by Capt. George Fleming." This list of the line was a private compilation of one Alexander Neely, N. Y., clerk in the war department at Washington, and purchased of him in 1803, after the war department fire, by the State of New York, for a hundred acres of land in Cayuga County. It appears that Beauman and the immortal Hamilton were both originally captains in the same New York regiment of artillery.

When the British took possession of New York City, September 15th, 1776, Major Beauman was the last man to leave the city. He was left with only eighty men, and two howitzers, which he got off at the risk of his life; the British had then two ships of war in the stream. British officers quartered themselves in Beauman's house in the city, and his wife and three little daughters fled to West Point for protection, and the family were at West Point when the news reached them of Arnold's base treason, and Major Andre's capture, with the maps of the fortifications of the different posts in Andre's boots. The maps had been prepared by Major Beauman for Washington's use, and were stolen by Arnold.

These papers are now in the possession of

the state library at Albany, in legible condition, showing the imprint of Andre's foot on some of the papers. The compiler of this history of Beauman's life had the pleasure of seeing the papers there only a short time ago.* Those that were written on one side only, were pasted securely on heavy paste-board for better protection, and all were secured in a massive walnut frame; and thus carefully protected, they looked as though they might last for future ages to gaze upon.

Major Beauman was at Valley Forge that hard winter, and furnished his troops with shoes and clothes at the same time Lafayette did. Later he pawned his plate, and silver of all kinds, to buy provisions for his famishing troops, paying a very large percentage from his own private funds. But he never tired fighting for his country. At one time he and Lafayette were buried under the snow all one day and night. Washington sent scouts on the path they had taken, to hunt until they were found. When discovered they were more dead than alive.

He was loved by all his soldiers, idolized by his many servants, respected and honored by all the officers, and by the General-in-chief especially.

He was present at the surrender of Cornwallis at Yorktown, and again made use of his professional skill in preparing for himself

* October 10, 1894.

a "Map of Siege and Situation of Yorktown," which Washington and other officers requested him to engrave. (It was inserted by John Austin Stevens, with other interesting details of the victory, in the January, 1880, number of 'The Magazine of America'.")

As Beauman was the last man to leave New York, September 15th, 1776, when the British took possession, he was the first to return at the head of the army, November 25, 1783, bearing the American flag, which he ordered planted on the battery before the British left the harbor.

* * * *

Beauman "was also colonel of the State Regiment of Artillery in New York from 1785 until it assisted in depositing his body—October 23, 1803—wrapped in the American Flag, in the Dutch churchyard at the corner of Nassau and Liberty streets, which honored landmark, in the city's progress, was taken down."

His name appears on the Half-pay roll. He was one of the original members of the Society of the Cincinnati, and his certificate and badge of the society are now in the possession of his only living grandson, Sebastian Beauman Doll,* of Napanoch, Ulster Co., N. Y. His military commissions and the sword and sash he wore throughout the Revolutionary War, are now in the possession of one of his descendants, Mrs. Anna Vanderpool Vail,

*Since Deceased.

of Baltimore, Md., also a small pair of gold scissors, presented to a member of the family by Martha Washington.

Mrs. E. W. Fairchild, of Monticello, N. Y., is the possessor of a sword Colonel Beauman captured from a British officer, during the War of the Revolution.

"Beauman was appointed the first federal postmaster, in New York City, by Washington in 1789, which position he held with credit until his death, October 19, 1803.

"The post-office was kept in the house of Colonel Beauman, on William Street; one room, twenty-five by thirty-five feet, and containing about one hundred boxes, was where the mail was distributed. This post-office was enlarged to accommodate the demands of the increasing population, but it remained in the same place until 1821."

Harpers' Magazine of Oct., 1871, speaking of the old post-office says: "William Bedlow was the first postmaster after the close of the war, as his name appears in that connection in 1785; but in the succeeding year (1786) Sebastian Beauman was postmaster, as shown in the first directory of the city ever published, in which we find 926 names of citizens, the members of Congress, etc.

"The income of the New York post-office the first year (1786) was \$2,789.84, and from this amount as a starting point can be correctly estimated the annual increase of the postal business of New York City.

"On the 30th of April, 1789, Washington was inaugurated President, and the establish-

ment of the general post-office as now organized immediately followed. Samuel Osgood was appointed Postmaster General and assumed his duties in the city of New York, under the tuition of Sebastian Beauman. What should be done with this important official was evidently a subject of congressional discussion; for we find officially recorded that 'the Postmaster General shall not keep any office separate from the one in which the mails arriving in New York are opened and distributed, that he may by his presence prevent irregularities, and rectify mistakes which may occur.'"

In fact, this now most important officer of the general government, and his solitary assistant and one clerk, had nothing to do, so they took their first lessons in the service in the post-office of the city of New York.

At this time there were throughout the United States seventy-five legally established post-offices, and one thousand eight hundred and seventy-five miles of post-office routes.

In a very short time the national capital was transferred to Philadelphia, which had three penny-post carriers where New York had one; suggestive data of the comparative importance of the two cities at that time. The southern, or Philadelphia mail left New York daily, the eastern mail tri-weekly, special mails for New Jersey and Long Island, once a week. Mails to Albany were carried on horseback, contractor's remuneration being the "postage collected."

Colonel Sebastian Beauman died in 1803, and his successor, Josias Ten Eyck, after what was to the public probably an uneventful year, gave way to General Theodorus Bailey, who received the appointment January 2nd, 1804, and who satisfactorily performed the duties of that office for nearly a quarter of a century.

At this point it may not be amiss to insert some post-office receipts given to Colonel Beauman during his term of office as postmaster of New York City.

“GENERAL POST OFFICE.

“October 7, 1799.

“*Dear Sir:*

“I have received your Letter of the 30th ult., enclosing Three Thousand dollars which Sum is to your Credit in the Books of this office.

“I am Sir

“Yours Sincerely

“CHAS. BURSALL,

“Asst. P. M. G.

“Sebastian Beauman, Esquire.”

“NEW YORK, Nov. 5th, 1799.

“Received of Sebastian Beauman, Esquire, Two Thousand five hundred and eighty-seven dollars and eighty-one Cents on account of the Post Office at New York.

“2,587. $\frac{81}{100}$ Dollars.

“CHAS. BURSALL,

“Asst. P. M. G.”

“Notice of the Arrivals and Departures of the Mails at the Post Office in New York, 1786.

ARRIVALS.

FROM NEW ENGLAND AND ALBANY.

FROM NOVEMBER 1ST TO MAY 1ST.

On Saturday at seven o'clock P. M.

FROM MAY 1ST TO NOVEMBER 1ST.

On Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday
at eight o'clock P. M.

FROM THE SOUTHWARD.

FROM NOVEMBER 1ST TO MAY 1ST.

On Monday, Wednesday and Friday
at nine o'clock P. M.

DEPARTURES.

FOR NEW ENGLAND AND ALBANY.

FROM NOVEMBER 1ST TO MAY 1ST.

On Sunday, Tuesday and Thursday at
ten o'clock P. M.

FOR THE SOUTHWARD.

FROM NOVEMBER 1ST TO MAY 1ST.

On Sunday and Thursday at two
o'clock P. M.

FROM MAY 1ST TO NOVEMBER 1ST.

On Monday, Wednesday and Friday
at five o'clock P. M.

* * Letters *must* be in the office half an
hour ^{*} before closing.”

Congress in those early days was more considerate of the personal comfort of the post-office clerks than at the present time.

The following letter from Mrs. M. C. Tappen corroborates the foregoing:

"BROOKLYN, April 17, 1876.

"I have in my possession a Punch Bowl inherited by me from my mother, the eldest daughter of Colonel Sebastian Bauman, a Revolutionary officer, and the first *Federal* Post Master of New York.

"We have always called it the Washington Bowl, from the circumstance that General Washington has frequently drunk from it as he was a most intimate friend of Washington, and was associated with him during the whole war; their families were on most intimate terms, residing near each other at West Point, Morristown and Hanover, Long Island. While the war was continued at that time this bowl was used on many occasions, one of which was a fete given by Colonel Bauman to General LaFayette at West Point.

"Colonel Bauman was a most accomplished gentleman, and a proficient Military officer. He was appointed Post Master at New York by Washington in 1789 and retained the office until his death, Oct. 19th, 1803.

"Washington was a frequent visitor at his house during his presidency, as well as the most noted men of that day. General La Fayette, Baron Stuben, General Knox, Aaron Burr, Alexander Hamilton, the DePuysters and many other prominent men.

"Over this bowl the Erie Canal was planned between Colonel Bauman and DeWitt Clinton. In my own family we have drunk punch from it for over thirty years every 4th of July. I prize this relic highly from its many associations.

"(MRS.) MARIA C. TAPPEN."

In 1790 there were but seventy-five post-offices in the United States and in 1897 there were 75,000 post-offices, and the money now spent by the Government each year for the support of the post-offices would have more than paid the national debt at the close of the Revolutionary War.

“By the Constitution of the United States, Congress was given the right to establish post-offices and post-roads. The office of Postmaster General was created in 1789, and the General Postoffice was established in 1794. On the 2nd of March, 1799, Congress passed an act to establish the General Postoffice in Washington. The Department has had a wonderful growth. Fifty years ago* (1888 the present writing) there were 10,693 post-offices throughout the country, and the revenue from them was only \$2,823,749. At present there are 47,863 post-offices, and the yearly revenue of the department is over \$45,000,000. To carry on the postal service requires the assistance of 67,000 persons.

“The Postmaster General, who has the supervision of the affairs of the Postoffice Department is a member of the Cabinet and receives \$8,000 per year. There are three assistant postmasters general appointed by the President, who receive \$4,000 each.

“No department of the government is better managed than that of the post-office. The details of the immense business are thoroughly attended to, its expenditures are usually very judicious, and its working

system is constantly being improved to meet the public requirement." *

(See Picturesque Washington.)

* * * * *

As a disciplinarian and a brave soldier Major Beauman ranked high, his services to his country were invaluable. Our regulars were never beaten in a fair fight after their discipline at Valley Forge.

Johnston, in his "Siege of Yorktown," says that the American artillery commanders, General Knox, Colonel Lamb, Lieutenant Colonels Stevens and Carrington and Major Beauman amazed both the French and English by their skill, and that they were equal to the best of the European soldiers. Johnston also says that Beauman's map is by far the most accurate and highly finished map, and that the later ones are copies of it.

The British at one time made an attempt to assassinate Major Beauman in a tent at West Point, where he had commanded at intervals for four or five years during the War of the Revolution.

Major Shaw, aid-de-camp to General Knox, and engaged to Major Beauman's eldest daughter, Maria, afterward related the circumstance to Major Beauman's family.

Beauman had refused to take a couple of

*In 1899 the Postoffice Department directed the 75,570 post-offices, mustered an army of 200,000 employees, spent \$105,000,000, and counted receipts of nearly the same amount. (See "The Cosmopolitan" for May, 1899.)

"When Timothy Pickering served as Postmaster General in Washington's administration, his balance sheet of expenditures and receipts for a whole quarter of a year showed an aggregate of \$63,000, which is the expenditure of every six hours now."

cannon from West Point and put on Arnold's sloop of war, mistrusting Arnold's patriotism from the first day he was put in command at West Point, which the following correspondence will verify:

"WEST POINT, 26 Sept., 1780.

"In the evening.

"*Dear Sir:*

"You must have two 12-pounders placed in the batteries around Fort Willets, with a proper security of cannon under quarters.

"Your humble Servant

"KNOX.

"Robison House,

"Major Bauman."

"TO GENERAL KNOX,

"WEST POINT, 28 Sept., 1780.

"*Dear General:*

"Agreeable to your letter to me, dated the night before last 9 o'clock I made the best disposition possible considering the late hour, 12 o'clock at night, in which I received your order.

"I have kept both officers and men on their respective alarm posts during the night. I had 2 12-pounders carried early this morning to Willets redoubt: I could not do it yesterday. Your letter came to me for that purpose, in the dark of the evening. I have now every battery in order. All the implements placed to every gun. The ammunition I shall retain in the magazine until the time of alarm, for there is no proper place on the different batteries for the security of the ammunition,

nor artillery men enough to guard the same from being stolen, which would be the case, should I place ammunition on the different batteries before it is needed. I am not at all sorry of what has happened, because I am glad of its timely discovery. For it does plainly appear that there is a guardian Angel who watches over this country, and his Excellency, and that imperceptible to millions who dwell in it, and General Arnold has but a poor idea of this place. Which I can assure you, after all his inquiries of its particular strength, and the weakest part of it. For his head appeared to me bewildered from the first moment he took command here. Which, however, I thought to proceed from an over avaricious disposition, which I found to be his ruling passion, more so than any Military officer on duty here. Therefore I am very little apprehensive of his doing us any harm in this quarter unless he is too much acquainted with the operations of the Cabinet. But should you really think the enemies' designs to be bent this way, I would advise for one or more companies of Artillery to be ordered here. For there is not men enough for everything in this place.

"I am with profound respect Dr. Gen'l

"Your most obedient and very humble servant

"S. BAUMAN, Maj.

"Comd't. of Artillery.

"To General Knox."

"Sept. 28, 1780.

"*Dear Sir:*

"I received your favor of yesterday and am happy in your assurance that every-

thing in the ordnance department in the redoubt and batteries is in the best order.

"I have only to request that they shall be kept in the most perfect readiness to action.

"I am dear sir

"Your humble servant

"KNOX.

"Major Bauman."

Copy of papers found in Andre's book.

"WEST POINT, September 5th, 1780

"Artillery Orders—The following disposition of the corps is to take place in case of an alarm:

"Captain Daniells with his Company at Fort Putnam, and to detach an officer with 12 men to Wyllys's Redoubt, a Non Commissioned Officer with 3 men to Webb's Redoubt, and the like number to Redoubt No. 4

"Captain Thomas and Company to Fort Arnold, Captain Simmons and Company to remain at the North and South Redoubt, at the East side of the River until further orders. Lieutenant Barber, with 20 men of Captain Jackson's Company will repair to Constitution Island, the remainder of the Company with Lieutenant Mason's will repair to Arnold, Captain George and Lieutenant Blake, with 20 men of Captain Treadwell's Company, will repair to Redoubts No. 1 and 2; the remainder of the Company will be sent to Fort Arnold.

"Lieut. Jones's Company, with Lieutenant Fish, to repair to the South Battery.

"The Chain Battery, Sherburn's Redoubt. and the Brass Field pieces will be manned from Fort Arnold, as occasion may require.

"The Commissary and Conductor of Military Stores will in turn wait upon the Commanding Officer of Artillery for Orders.

"The Artificers in the garrison (agreeable to former orders) will repair to Fort Arnold and there receive further orders from the Commanding Officer of Artillery.

"S. BAUMAN,
"Major Comm't Artillery."

"As this document gave the British full information of what would be the disposition of the American troops on the occasion; and as Sir Henry Clinton and many of his officers were acquainted with the ground, they would know at what particular points to make their attacks.

"Two of the documents found in Andre's boots are in Arnold's handwriting, and one in the handwriting of Villefranche, a French engineer."

(Lossing's Field Book of the Revolution.)

The following letter is written by Arnold's aid-de-camp, Richard D. Varick, and addressed to Major Bauman. The letter is dated:

"HEADQUARTERS ROBINSON HOUSE,
"September 8th, 1780.

"*Sir:*

"Col. Livingston commanding at King's Ferry in a letter of the 6th informs the General that the Gun which was at that Post is taken away with the Main Army; that he has not the means of removing the pieces of ordnance from his posts in Case it should on an emergency, be deemed expedient.

“WEST POINT, April 17, 1781.

“*Sir:*

“In order to make the matter as short as possible which again has been enjoined to me respecting your profession in the art of gunnery, You are to fire only two shells, with what charge of powder you please, at an elevation of 45 Degrees, and two others, one above, one below 45 at what angle of elevation you please, the time of flight to be ascertained by calculation.

“You will also fire five shells from an eight-inch Howitzer, at different elevations, and with what charge of Powder you please, the time of flight to be likewise ascertained by calculation, either on ascent, descent, or the horizon.

“You are at liberty, in order to ascertain the strength of the Powder, you may fire the above number of dead shells with any given charge of powder you mean to fill the live shells with which you must fire the day after to-morrow if the weather will permit it, for I have received orders to have it deferred no longer by you. You will therefore let me know how many Artillery men you may want that I may give orders accordingly.

“I am sir your most humble servant,

“S. BAUMAN,

“Major Com’d of Artillery.”

Lieutenant Ford to Major Bauman.

“MORRISTOWN, March 5, 1781.

“*Dear Major:*

“I am yet here and the business I came on unsettled, the Commissioners are about my business now, and next week I expect to go to

“WEST POINT, April 17, 1781.

“*Sir:*

“In order to make the matter as short as possible which again has been enjoined to me respecting your profession in the art of gunnery, You are to fire only two shells, with what charge of powder you please, at an elevation of 45 Degrees, and two others, one above, one below 45 at what angle of elevation you please, the time of flight to be ascertained by calculation.

“You will also fire five shells from an eight-inch Howitzer, at different elevations, and with what charge of Powder you please, the time of flight to be likewise ascertained by calculation, either on ascent, descent, or the horizon.

“You are at liberty, in order to ascertain the strength of the Powder, you may fire the above number of dead shells with any given charge of powder you mean to fill the live shells with which you must fire the day after to-morrow if the weather will permit it, for I have received orders to have it deferred no longer by you. You will therefore let me know how many Artillery men you may want that I may give orders accordingly.

“I am sir your most humble servant,

“S. BAUMAN,

“Major Com'd of Artillery.”

Lieutenant Ford to Major Beauman.

“MORRISTOWN, March 5, 1781.

“*Dear Major:*

“I am yet here and the business I came on unsettled, the Commissioners are about my business now, and next week I expect to go to

Trenton to the Treasurer and receive the money, as soon after my return as possible I shall proceed to West Point—We have nothing new here except L^d Cornwallis is making large strides towards Virginia, it is Expected to join the Infamous Arnold. General Greene is retreating before him, by the last accounts he was on the borders of Virginia. I wish he may lead himself into a premunition he may not easily escape from.

“My compliments to Mrs. Bauman and family and the Gen^l of the Corps.

“I am Dr. Maj^r Your humble Servant

“C. FORD.

“Major Bauman.”

“BALTIMORE, Sept. 6, 1781.

“*Sir:*

“You will take charge particularly of the Border ship and go in her. You will proceed down the Bay with the fleet under the command of Gen. Clinton to whom you will apply upon any emergencies and further directions, On your arrival wherever the fleet is destined, You will give notice to Gen. Knox (an officer commanding the American Artillery) of your arrival and there await the orders for the stores to be landed. Should the Infantry disembark before you receive orders where the stores are to be landed you will collect all the vessels which have stores aboard and wait for orders.

“You will also take care of the Schooner which came here from (the name is obliterated by ravages of time) and convey her with you.

“S. BAUMAN,

“Major of the 2nd Brigade of Artillery.

“To Lieutenant Ford.”

“WEST POINT, Feb. 1, 1780.

“*Sir:*

“The Bearer of this will deliver you two Iron 12-pounders, being part and the last of the Stores which is to go from here to Fort Schuyler.

“The day before yesterday I sent five sledges loaded with loose Balls—yesterday sixteen loaded with ammunition and implements, with a conductor who is directed to deliver the whole to you.

“Today I sent the above mentioned cannon to Fishkill landing by desire of Col. Hay, who, whenever two sledges can be had for that purpose, is to forward them to Albany, to whom I likewise directed this letter to be given to one of the drivers, with injunction to hand the same to you at their arrival with the cannon at Albany.

“S. BAUMAN,

“Major Comm’d^t Artillery.

“P. S. Please to let me know if *all comes safe to hand*.

“To Col. Rensalier, Commissary of Stores at Albany.”

Colonel Bauman was at West Point as early as 1779, which the following correspondence with Colonel Lamb will verify:

“FORT ARNOLD, June 7, 1779.

“* * * * I should be exceedingly obliged to you if you could procure me a Horseman’s Tent as I am without Quarters, without any Bedding, and sometimes without eating, and if nature had not provided Water (which is in great plenty here) would be without drink too. * * * *

“S. BAUMAN.”

Again he says:

“WEST POINT, June 30, 1779

“I should be exceedingly happy if you could pay me a visit. I have at present middling good quarters. I could accomodate you in a manner so as to afford you a night's lodging, and give you Continental fare. As for liquors, I have none, my daily drink is water which I think rather hard for a man in years, and who is on continual fatigue, and who never before experienced so mean nutriment * * * *

“S. BAUMAN.”

(Lamb MSS., N. Y., His. Col.)

Beauman's crest is a very noble one. It shows that he is of royal descent, as it represents the imperial eagle of Austria, crowned, gazing at the “Sun in his Splendor” and grasping a bow with his talons.

THE BEAUMAN CREST.



Duc De Chastelleux in his book of "Travels in America," describes his astonishment, in visiting Major Bauman at West Point, at "seeing, in the wilderness, such refined and beautiful women, and such nicely furnished rooms with fine engravings on the walls." It makes him think he is in Europe.

Major Bauman to Governor Clinton.

"WEST POINT, 22 Aug't. 1783.

"*Sir:*

"It is strongly suggested that the British are about to leave New York, and that part of the infantry now on the line are to march into the City as soon as it is evacuated. I am therefore requested by the officers of the two remaining Companies of the New York regiment of Artillery to solicit your Excellency that they might be included in having the honor to take possession of the Metropolis in case our troops should be ordered for that purpose.

"The only State troops in the event (the name is obliterated by age) would think themselves highly honored should your Excellency intercede for us on this occasion.

"One Capt", Lieutenant, one Subaltern, one Sergeant, one Corp. and twenty (the names again obliterated) are under marching orders to go to Oswego.

"I have the Honor to be with great esteem

"Your Excellencies

"Most obe'd^t and very

"humble Ser^tnt,

"S. BAUMAN,

"Maj. Artillery.

"Governor Clinton."

"November 25th, 1783, the day the British evacuated the city of New York, was a cold, frosty, but clear and brilliant morning. The American troops under General Knox, who had come down from West Point and encamped at Harlem, marched to Bowery Lane, and halted at the present junction of Third Avenue and the Bowery. There they remained until about one o'clock in the afternoon, when the British left their posts in that vicinity and marched to Whitehall (as the British claimed the right of possession until noon of that day.) The American troops followed, and before three o'clock General Knox took formal possession of Fort George, amid the acclamations of the vast multitude of emancipated free men, who had returned to their desolated homes in the City, and the roar of Artillery upon the Battery."

(Lossing's Field Book of the Revolution.)

Beauman, Major Commandant of Artillery, (under General Knox) gave the order to haul down the British flag and hoist the American flag on the Battery before the British left the harbor, which was executed with marvelous skill and adroitness by a young sailor, John Van Ausdale, who with cleats, nails and a hammer, also tying a halyard about his waist, made the perilous ascent, for the Tories had not only knocked off all the cleats and unreeved the halyards, but had greased the shaft, and nailed the British flag to the flag-staff. The fifty ships constituting the English fleet were already moving down

the bay but before they got out of sight the American flag was proudly floating to the breeze where the British flag had so recently flaunted over them.

Washington repaired to his quarters at the tavern of Samuel Fraunces, and there during the afternoon Governor Clinton gave a public dinner to the officers of the army, and in the evening the town was brilliantly illuminated, Major Beaman having charge of the fireworks.

The troops entered the city from the Bowery through Chatham Street. Washington and his staff and Governor Clinton and the state officers soon afterward made a public entry.

* * * * *

Letter from Major S. Shaw to Mr. and Mrs. Beaman.

“The permission granted me by the parents of my beloved Maria has been attended with that effect which a consciousness of the rectitude of my intentions induced me to hope for. While I thank you, my dear friends, for this instance of partiality in my favor, I think it incumbent to add that your amiable daughter has consented to be mine. I am no less hers by the indissoluble ties of affection and principle.

“Under the painful idea that a temporary separation must shortly take place, It affords me great relief, that by remaining with you she will reap every benefit that is to be derived from the tenderness and attention of the

best of parents. On my return I promise myself the happiness of giving my hand to her, who has the entire possession of my heart,—and that I shall then be allowed to call the parents of my lovely Maria those of their obliged and grateful

“S. SHAW.

“West Point,

“3d August, 1783.

“Mr. and Mrs. Bauman.”

Letter from Major S. Shaw to Miss Beauman.

“‘How fares my lovely Maria’—is a consideration ever uppermost in the heart of her faithful and affectionate Shaw. Could I be told that you are in health—that you are happy—the satisfaction I feel in being thus far on my voyage could be commuted into the most perfect felicity.

“At such an almost infinite distance, it is very uncertain whether any letter from me can reach you. But I cannot prevail on myself to omit a single opportunity, however remote. After a pleasant passage, we came to anchor at Princes Island, in the Strait of Florida, left Saturday evening, having seen neither land nor a sail since we left St. Jago, one of the Cape de Verde Islands, sixteen weeks ago, from which place I wrote by the way of Hispanolia and Lisbon. Have any of those silent messengers told their errand to my dearest girl—and is it possible that the present will find their way?

“They must take a circuitous route from this to Batavia—thence back to Holland, and

so on to their journey's end. If they are not expeditious I may get the start of them.

"We are so fortunate as to find here a French ship going directly to Canton, the Captain of which has been there eleven times. The behavior of himself and his officers toward us, is marked with that politeness and friendship which so eminently distinguished his nation in all their communication with ours—and they give us every assurance of being serviceable to us to the utmost of their power.

"We sail together tomorrow morning, and hope to accomplish the remaining part of our voyage in about three weeks.

"Randall desires a remembrance with you. Hitherto my amiable friend, everything goes well. I have not had one hour's sickness since leaving New York. Our prospects are flattering and I hope, with the blessing of Heaven, to rejoice in a happy meeting with you in ten or twelve months.

"Present me most affectionately to our dear parents, and sisters, uncle and aunt, Michael, Matty, &c, &c—and believe me, my dearer self, that while I am, I can be but thine, and thine only.

"S. SHAW.

"Wednesday, 21 July, 1784."

Letter from Major Shaw to Mr. and Mrs. Bauman.

"My Dear Mr. and Mrs. Bauman:

"The friendship and affection I shall ever entertain for you, and which I am happy in knowing is reciprocate, would induce me to write you a very long letter on

this occasion, were it not that our friend Randall returns in the ship, and will have the pleasure of telling you everything respecting me as well as himself. I will therefore only say that the world goes tolerably well with us, and our prospects are good. I enjoy health and a good flow of spirits, and hope with a little industry and patience, to be able in a few years to return and do business among my friends in America. Kiss Betsey for me, and all my little sisters—for as such I shall ever regard them. How does my little god-daughter? I hope she grows finely, and that with the rest of her sisters, she will live to afford you much happiness. It is improbable you can enjoy more than is sincerely and most affectionately wished you by your

“S. SHAW.

“Canton in China,

“26 Jan’y, 1787.

“P. S. I beg you do not forget me to any of your friends. Tell Betsey I send her a small box of tea in canisters, not for the sake of the tea, but for the canisters which are rather curious and may serve to set off her tea table.

“S. S.”

Major Shaw’s anticipated marriage with his “beloved Maria” was never to be realized, as she died of consumption before his return voyage to America. She departed this life October 17th, 1784, aged seventeen years and one month, and the following September two of the little sisters Major Shaw speaks so affectionately of in his letters to Mr. and Mrs. Beauman, also passed away, and the follow-

ing April, 1786, Mrs. Sebastian Bauman, too, passed into the unseen world, there to be re-united with the loved ones so recently gone on before. Her father, John Wetzell, had entered into rest February 22, 1785, in his sixty-fourth year.

Mrs. Bauman died at the early age of 34 years and seven months, after a lingering illness of one year and more. She had shared the hardships and privation of a soldier's life in camp with her husband, was with him at Morristown, Hanover, Long Island and spent several years in camp at West Point.

Mrs. Eliza S. Quincy in her "Memoirs of Josiah Quincy," thus describes the funeral pageant of Miss Maria Bauman in New York city:

"In 1784, when Colonel Bauman returned to my father's house in Wall Street, Maria Bauman came to visit us. She was a lovely young woman, engaged to Major Shaw, who had served seven years in the American Army As aid to General Knox. During her visit he embarked from New York to open commercial relations between the United States and China. They were to be married on his return; I remember their parting at my mother's house. Maria remained with us, but her health declined, and her life soon terminated.

"Colonel Bauman had returned to the city; and her funeral from his residence, through the streets of New York was the only one I ever saw conducted in the like manner. The pall was supported by six young ladies,

dressed in white, with white hoods, scarfs and gloves,—emblematic of the character of the young friend they were attending for the last time.

“The grief of Major Shaw I shall not attempt to describe. By devoted attentions to Mrs. Bauman and her family, he gave convincing proofs of his attachment.

“Mrs. Bauman’s other daughters were estimable women; but none of them equalled the lamented Maria.”

* * * * *

Major Shaw, on his return to New York, May 11, 1785, first learned of Miss Beauman’s death. He sailed on his second voyage from New York on the 4th of February, 1786, arrived at Canton on the 15th of August, resided during the whole of the year 1787 at that city and Macao, and sailed for Bengal on the 18th of January 1788. He returned to Canton in Sept. 1788, from whence he sailed for the United States in January, 1789, and arrived in the harbor of Newport on the 5th of July of that year. In 1790, he was again appointed Consul to China by Washington. He resided several years in that city, and was engaged for a considerable period in active commerce in the Chinese and Indian seas. On his return voyage to New York City in 1785, he brought home a great many curios; some quite valuable, as souvenirs of his voyage, and presented a great many of them to Mrs. Beauman and her daughters. Several of them

are still in the possession of Mrs. Beauman's descendants.

Before sailing on his last voyage to China, which he did in a ship of his own, he married Miss Hannah Philips, the daughter of William Philips, Esquire, of Boston. To this lady he was married on the 21st of August, 1792, and thus formed a connection from which he had every reason to expect the domestic happiness he so highly prized. This event did not, however, change his plans relative to a voyage to China, and in the month of February, 1793, he sailed from New York for Bombay. His outward voyage was prosperous, but on that from Bombay to Canton his vessel encountered typhoons, which drove her from her track, and prolonged her voyage to nearly three months, so that she did not reach Canton until the 2nd of November, 1793.

By a letter to his wife, and by one from his youngest brother, who accompanied him on this voyage, it appears that during his residence at Bombay he contracted a disease of the liver incident to the climate, which appeared soon after his departure from that city, and confined him to his house during the whole period of his stay at Canton. Finding no relief from medical aid at this place he sailed in the ship "Washington" for the United States, on the 17th of March, 1794. The disease, however, increased with the voyage, and in about ten weeks terminated his life.

An extract from a letter to his widow, written by his friend and partner, Thomas Randall, who accompanied him on this voyage, relates the circumstances of that event, and his own feelings on that occasion.

“SANDY HOOK, August 24, 1794.

“*Dear Madam:*—With a heart deeply distressed I take the pen to inform you of the death of my beloved and esteemed friend, Mr. Samuel Shaw, who died on board the ship ‘Washington,’ near the Cape of Good Hope on Friday afternoon, 3 o’clock, on the 30th day of May last. Every effort was made by the surgeon, Mr. Dodge, and the friends of Mr. Shaw, both at Canton and while at sea, to effect his recovery. * * * * But alas! his disease was too inveterate for medical aid.

“My friend died with a calm strength of mind, and expressed his solicitude for the happiness of his remaining friends to the last.

“I feel myself, dear Madam, so greatly afflicted at this event, that I cannot find words to offer you consolation upon the affecting loss of so near and dear a connection to you.

“Permit me, while I most sincerely lament your loss, to join my griefs to yours, and to assure you, dear Madam, of the respectful and affectionate esteem, with which I am

“Your most obedient servant

“THOMAS RANDALL.”

“Mr. Shaw was born in Boston, the 2nd of October, 1754, and at the time of his decease was aged thirty-nine years and six months.

“During the war he was active in the field in the defense of his country, in offices of honor and command, while the most amiable disposition made him a favorite in scenes of private life. He was a man rather tall and portly than otherwise, of an open countenance and benevolent heart, cheerful without levity, and sedate without reserve; in the hurry of business he had leisure to attend the distressed, and his hand was ever open to indigence and want. His manners were refined, and his sentiments worthy the character he possessed; many a heavy heart has been enlivened by his sociability; and his freedom of conversation and familiar deportment towards all the officers endeared him to them by the most pleasant ties.”

(See Journals of S. Shaw, by Josiah Quincy.)

“In November, 1783, Major Shaw received from General Washington the following testimonial of his merit and services in the army of the Revolution:—

“By his Excellency George Washington, Esq., General and Commander-in-chief of the forces of the United States of America.

“This certifies that Captain Samuel Shaw was appointed a Lieutenant of Artillery in the army of the United States of America in 1775; the year following he was appointed Adjutant, and in 1777 was promoted to the rank of Captain-Lieutenant and Brigade Major in the corps of Artillery, in which capacity he served until August, 1779, when he was appointed Aid-de-camp to Major General Knox, commanding the Artillery, with whom he remained till the close of the war, having been

promoted to the rank of Captain of Artillery in 1780.

"From the testimony of the superior officers under whom Captain Shaw has served, as well as from my own observation, I am enabled to certify, *that, throughout the whole of his service, he has greatly distinguished himself in everything which could entitle him to the character of an intelligent, active, and brave officer.*

"Given under my hand and seal this third day of November, 1783.

"GEO. WASHINGTON,

"By his Excellency's command.

"Ben Walker, Aid-de-camp."

"On the 5th of January, 1784, Major Shaw took final leave of the family of General Knox, from whom he received in his own handwriting, the following certificate, reflecting honor alike on the qualities of his heart and his excellence as an officer:

"This is to certify that the possessor, Captain Samuel Shaw, has borne a commission in the Artillery of the United States of America upwards of eight years, more than seven of which he has been particularly attached to the subscriber in the capacities of adjutant, brigade-major, and aid-de-camp. In the various and arduous duties of his several stations he has, in every instance, evinced himself an intelligent, active, and gallant officer, and as such he has peculiarly endeared himself to his numerous acquaintances.

"This testimony is given unsolicited on his part. It is dictated by the pure principles of affection and gratitude, inspired by an un-

equivocal attachment during a long and trying period of the American war.

"Given under my hand and seal, at West Point, upon Hudson's River, this 5th day of January, 1784.

"H. KNOX, M. General."

"Major Shaw took an active and efficient part in the formation of the Society of the Cincinnati. He was chosen secretary of the committee of the officers of the army who formed it, and, according to information derived from the late Colonel Timothy Pickering, the original draft of its constitution was from his pen."

(See Quincy's Memoirs of Major Shaw.)

MRS. SEBASTIAN BEAUMAN'S ANCESTORS AND DESCENDANTS.

Christina Ernest, who married, in 1748, John Wetzell, of New York, (N. A.,) was a daughter of Dr. Ernest, of Manheim, Germany, a martyr of the Reformed religion, at the stake.

Anna Wetzell, daughter of John and Christina Ernest Wetzell, was married to Colonel Sebastian Beauman, Sept. 11, 1766.

Married, on Sunday evening last, Dec. 29, 1794, By the Rev. Dr. McKnight, Mr. John Smith, merchant, to Mrs. Agnes Wetzell, eldest daughter of Gen^l. William Malcomb, both of N. Y. City.

On Wednesday eve, Sept. 28, 1796, by the Rev. Dr. Peter Lowe, Dr. William H. Doll, of Colechester, Delaware County, N. Y., to Miss Sophia Christina Beauman, daughter of Col-

COLONEL SEBASTIAN BEAUMAN.

Colonel Sebastian Beauman and Anna Wetzell Beauman.

On Wednesday eve, July 30th, 1800, by the Rev. Dr. Livingston, Rev. Peter Lowe, of Flatbush, to Miss Eliza Beauman, second daughter of Colonel Sebastian Beauman and Anna Wetzell Beauman, of New York City.

* * * * *

RECORD OF DEATHS.

New York, October 14th, 1784. This morning a little after five o'clock, Departed this life, Miss Maria E. Beauman, aged seventeen years and one month.

1785, February 22nd, 2 in the morning, Died, my father, John Wetzell, in his 64th year.

1786, April 15th, at $\frac{3}{4}$ after five this morning, Departed this Life, my dear sister, Anna Beauman, Aged 34 years, 7 months and 15 days, after a lingering illness of a year or more.

1788, June 9th. Died, my brother, Matthew Wetzell, at Philadelphia, on his way from Charleston, South Carolina, aged 27 years, 6 months and 4 days.

CHILDREN OF SEBASTIAN BEAUMAN AND
ANNA WETZELL.

1.—Maria Elizabeth, born, Sept. 14, 1767. Died, October 17th, 1784.

2.—John Jacob, born, October 8th, 1769. Died, October 23rd, 1770.

3.—Ann Elizabeth, born, August 15, 1771. Died, 1825.

4.—Sophia Christina, born, July 18th, 1773. Died, October 20, 1848.

5.—Maria Christina, born, Jan'y. 18th, 1773. Died, September 10, 1855.

6.—Ann Charlotte, born, December 24, 1776. Died Jan. 7, 1777.

7.—Ann Susanna, born, Nov. 1, 1779. Died, Sept. 29, 1785, at West Point.

8.—Lucy, born, November 4, 1781. Died, Sept. 29th, 1785, at West Point.

9.—Harriet Sarah, born Feb. 28th, 1784. Died, Sept. 20, 1785, at West Point.

10.—Ann Agnes, born, Jan. 16th, 1786. Died, April 28th, 1864, at New York City.

Ann Elizabeth Beauman married the Rev. Peter Lowe, of Flatbush, July 30th, 1800.

Sophia Christina Beauman married Dr. William Henry Doll (son of Dr. George Jacob Leonard Doll, D. D., of Kingston, N. Y.) Sept. 28th, 1796.

Maria Christina Beauman married Adam T. Doll, eldest son of Rev. Dr. George Jacob Leonard Doll, of Kingston, N. Y.

Ann Agnes Beauman married, first, Peter Vanderlyn, of Kingston, N. Y., and after his death married John Brennan, of Kingston, N. Y.

THE CHILDREN OF REV. PETER LOWE AND ELIZ-
ABETH ANN BEAUMAN, HIS WIFE.

- 1.—Sarah Ann Lowe, born 1801, died 1802.
- 2.—Beauman Lowe, born 1803, died 18—.
- 3.—Sarah Livingston Lowe, born 1804, died 18—.
- 4.—Helen Masterton Lowe, born 1808, died 18—.
- 5.—Maria Christina Lowe, born 1810, died 18—.
- 6.—Johannah Lowe, born 1815, died 1818.

THE CHILDREN OF DR. WILLIAM HENRY DOLL
AND SOPHIA CHRISTINA BEAUMAN, HIS WIFE.

- 1.—John Jacob Doll, born May 7th, 1798, Died May 9th, 1832—unmarried—at Napanoch, aged 34.
- 2.—Julia Ann Caroline Doll, born Dec. 7th, 1800. Died February 18th, 1885, at Ellenville, aged 85.
- 3.—George Jacob Leonard Doll, born April 12, 1803, at Napanoch. Died at Livingston Manor, N. Y., Sept. 12th, 1872, aged 69.
- 4.—Anna Christina Doll, born Aug. 15th, 1805, at Napanoch. Died at Napanoch, N. Y. June 21st, 1882, aged 77.
- 5.—Sarah S. Doll, born April 18th, 1808, at Napanoch. Died at Ellenville, N. Y., July 27th, 1831, aged 23.
- 6.—William Henry Doll, born July 31st,

1810, at Napanoch. Died at Syracuse, N. Y., Dec. 9th, 1873, aged 63.

7.—Sebastian Beauman Doll, born Nov. 15th, 1812, at Napanoch. Died at Napanoch, N. Y., Dec. 5th, 1896, aged 84.

8.—John Kemper Doll, born March 1st, 1815, at Napanoch. Died at Kingston, N. Y. Dec. 27th, 1881, aged 66.

CHILDREN OF ADAM T. DOLL AND HIS WIFE,
MARIA CHRISTINA BEAUMAN.

1.—Beauman Doll, born March 20, 1796. Died in infancy.

2.—George Detkin Doll, born May 30, 1797. Died July 29, 1798.

3.—Susan Detkin Doll, born April 14, 1799. Died March 9, 1891.

4.—Ann Maria Doll, born May 21, 1801. Died March 26, 1831.

5.—Anna Agnes Doll, born April 25, 1803. Died Nov. 1, 1830.

6.—Sarah Christina Doll, born April 22, 1808. Died Feb. 17, 1834.

CHILDREN OF JOHN BRENNAN AND ANN AGNES
BEAUMAN, HIS WIFE.

1.—Eliza, died, unmarried, aged 24.

2.—Sophia, who married Benjamin A. Newkirk, Henley, N. Y.

3.—Michael Sebastian, married Deborah Laskey, Lynn, Mass.

4.—Beauman, married Sophia Freeman, N. Y. city.

5.—Cornelia Doll, married Samuel Marsh, N. Y. city.

6.—Mary Christina, married Dr. W. I. Wellman, N. Y. city.

7.—Charles, who died quite young.

* * * * *

Eliza Susan Morton Quincy, of Quincy, Mass., a cousin of Mrs. Sebastian Beauman, has written the following narrative of some events in the lives of her maternal ancestors, and of her own early life. She says:

“My maternal grandfather, Jacob Kemper, was born in Germany, in the city of Caub, on the river Rhine, A. D., 1706. His father, an officer in the Prince Palatine’s army, was so severely wounded, that he was obliged to retire upon a pension. He was a Colonel in the army of Frederick I. of Prussia. He survived many battles and died, after a lingering illness, in his easy chair,—a circumstance to which his children used often to advert as a singular termination of the life of a military man, who had received fourteen wounds in battle. His pension was continued, and his widow was thus enabled to give each of her three sons a liberal education. The eldest, a physician, went to the East Indies; returned, after many years, a man of large property; and settled in Holland. The profession of the second son is not remembered. Jacob Kemper, the youngest son, was six years of age when his father died. He refused to finish his

studies at the university, for which he was prepared; and insisted upon entering upon some active employment. His mother yielded to his wishes, and purchased a vessel for him; as master of which, he took freight, on his own account, at the cities on the Rhine.

"In 1736, he married Maria Regina Ernest, of Manheim. Her father was a minister of the Reformed Church in that city. Her mother, a woman of rank and fortune, had offended her parents by her marriage with Mr. Ernest, who had been her tutor. They never forgave him; but once a year, sent for their daughter and her children to visit them at their splendid mansion; and when her father died, his grandchildren in America shared in her portion of his property.

"In 1737, Mrs. Kemper accompanied her husband to Coblenz, where her first child was born. She received great kindness from the ladies of that city; and one of the principals stood godmother to the infant, and named it after herself, Anna Gertrude.

"Her second daughter, Maria Sophia, my mother, was born at Caub in 1739, and named after her two grandmothers, Mrs. Ernest and Mrs. Kemper.

"In 1741, a company of men called Newlanders, were employed by shipowners in Holland to persuade the Germans to emigrate to America, which they described as a perfect Acadia,—a land flowing with milk and honey, and enriched with mines of gold and silver. They thus induced persons well situated in their native country to rend asunder the ties of kindness and affection, and to go three thousand miles across an ocean to an un-

known land, where the language, habits and customs were entirely foreign to their own. Mr. Kemper was so infatuated by their representations that, contrary to the entreaties of his mother and friends, he converted all his possessions into money, and prepared for his voyage. Mr. Kemper's mother—when she found he was determined to leave her, and to take his wife, to whom she was attached as to a daughter, with her two children, one born in her house—supplied them with every accommodation in her power. Her only daughter was married, and settled at a distance; she was left alone, and never ceased to grieve for the loss of her children, like that of death to her. They heard from her occasionally; but in those times communication with Europe was rare and difficult.

“Mr. and Mrs. Kemper embarked from Amsterdam in 1741. Their voyage was lengthened many months by touching a port in England, where they tarried some time. Mrs. Kemper was accompanied by her youngest sister, Maria Christina Ernest; her brother, Matthew Ernest, had many years previous left Manheim, without the knowledge of his parents. After a long time he wrote that he had gone to America, had married a widow* of fortune, and was established as a merchant at a place called Rhinebeck, from the settlers having come from the river Rhine, and from the proprietor, Beckman. To this brother, Matthew Ernest, Mr. and Mrs. Kemper wished to direct their steps, but they were landed in Philadelphia, two hundred miles from his residence,—ignorant of the language

* Mrs. Sharpe, widow of Jacob Sharpe, of Rhinebeck, N. Y.

of the country, and of everything which might help them on their way.

"A German agent induced Mr. Kemper to exchange his gold and silver for depreciated paper money, which he represented as of equal value, and more convenient to carry, as it was the currency of the country. When Mr. Kemper reached New Brunswick he met with an honest German resident whose name was Dillidine, to whom he exhibited his funds, and who told him he had been defrauded by a sharper. His journey of eighty miles from Philadelphia had exceeded all his other expenses since he left Germany, from the use of the depreciated paper money. From Brunswick Mr. and Mrs. Kemper took passage in a sloop to New York, and thus up the Hudson to Rhinebeck, where they were received with great kindness by their brother, and passed the ensuing winter at his hospitable abode.

"In the Spring of 1742, Mr. Ernest advised Mr. Kemper to take the command of a sloop which he owned, or to buy one for himself, and ply up and down the Hudson, between Rhinebeck and New York,—a profitable business in which he had been employed in Germany. His family could then remain near Mr. Ernest, and have the advantage of a church and school in their own language. But by a singular obstinacy, as it appears to us, Mr. Kemper insisted on going back into the country, on the "Newland" he had heard so much of, to become a farmer. He had left Germany with this project, and nothing could divert him from his purpose, and his ignorance of the English tongue probably made him diffident of engaging in a business carried on in

that language. Finding Mr. Kemper obstinately bent upon his purpose, Mr. Ernest yielded, and purchased for him a farm on 'the patent' of Robert R. Livingston, on a lease of three lives, in that part of Dutchess County, now the town of Beckman—sixty miles below Rhinebeck, and twenty from the Hudson. On this farm there was a small house and a barn, and land cleared for a garden; and the rest was as wild and uncultivated as could be desired; and there this family, brought up in cities and used to all the accommodations of life, were set down in a wilderness, ignorant of the best modes of clearing and cultivating the ground, and of obtaining daily comforts.

"Christina Ernest remained with her brother Matthew, who continued to assist Mr. and Mrs. Kemper by every means in his power. He visited them several times a year, and sent or brought them coffee, tea, sugar, &c., sixty miles on roads almost impassable,—equal to hundreds at the present day. Mr. Ernest always traveled on horseback; and my mother remembers how his saddle-bags used to be loaded for the family, and the joy his arrival occasioned.

"In 1748, Maria Christina Ernest married Mr. John Wetzell, of New York, and went to reside in that city; and Matthew Ernest also removed to that place. These changes increased Mrs. Kemper's desire to leave their secluded situation; and her brother, Mr. Ernest, on his last visit in the Autumn proposed that they sell their lease, quit their farm, and remove to a place he would provide for them.

"Mr. Kemper therefore sold the property of his lease, which was on three lives,—one of

them my mother's. A few years since, in 1816, an inquiry was made if she was still living, as the estate was still held by that tenure.

"Early in the spring of 1749, Mr. and Mrs. Kemper left their farm, and the improvements of six years, to the great regret of their kind neighbors, who assisted to convey the family to Rhinebeck; thence they went down the Hudson in a sloop to Mr. Ernest in New York.

"In 1749, Mr. Kemper, by the sale of his lease, farm and improvements, repaid Mr. Ernest for an excellent house in Albany street, New Brunswick, N. J., and engaged in a profitable business as a merchant.

"Here his family had the advantage of a good school; and my mother, for the first time within her remembrance entered a church,—an interesting occasion she has often described. As Mr. and Mrs. Kemper had hitherto resided in a settlement where German was alone spoken, their children knew only their mother tongue; but by attending a church where the services were in Low Dutch, the prevalent language of the town, and an English Presbyterian Church, and by going to school, they soon acquired both languages.

"The defeat of Gen. Braddock took place at this period, and my mother remembers seeing the remains of his unfortunate army pass through the town.

"Two German grenadiers, by the names of Burns and Kaun, were quartered in her father's house; and she often heard them describe that dreadful scene.

"After Mr. Kemper had resided ten years in New Brunswick, trade was suddenly turned

into new channels; the town declined, and he was obliged to seek a new abode. He sold a vessel he had built to ply between Brunswick and New York, and all the property he could dispose of without sacrifice. His real estate was retained two years, when it was sold at a reduced price. With the proceeds he entered into business in New York, where Mr. Ernest was an affluent merchant. This removal from New Brunswick in 1759 was very painful to Mr. and Mrs. Kemper, and especially to their children. Their hearts were grieved to leave dear friends who lamented their departure with tears, and whose kindness they took every opportunity to return.

“Mr. Kemper’s affairs continued prosperous and his family, which consisted of five sons and four daughters, improved in their education. In 1760, his eldest daughter, Gertrude, born in Coblenz on the river Rhine, married Dr. Miller, a young German physician, who like many others, had been induced to come to America, and was successfully practicing his profession in New York. In 1765, he visited Germany, and as he was an only son, and heir to a large property, his father forbade his return. He therefore requested his wife and their two children to follow him, under the care of her two brothers, Matthew and Daniel Kemper.

“Dr. Miller received them in Holland, and conducted them to the city of Konigsburgh in the King of Prussia’s dominions, where they remained on his father’s estate.

“Daniel Kemper returned, but his eldest brother, Matthew, married, and settled near Mrs. Miller.

"Their relatives in New York received frequent letters until 1774, when intelligence arrived of the death of Matthew Kemper, leaving a widow and one child. Mrs. Miller, in her last letter, expressed great anxiety to revisit her friends in America, but it was impossible, and the war of the Revolution terminated all communication.

"Six weeks after the marriage of Mrs. Miller, Aug. 23, 1760, Mrs. Kemper's second daughter, Maria Sophia, married John Morton, a young man of amiable qualities and cheerful disposition. Descriptive cognomens were the usage of the day, and his personal advantages obtained for him that of 'Handsome Johnny.' His father was of Scottish descent and a liberal Protestant. His father resided near Dawson's Bridge in the north of Ireland. He was an elder in the Rev. Mr. Henry's church for thirty years and died in that office.

"Catherine, the third daughter of Mrs. Kemper, married Dawson, a captain of the British Army, June 15, 1768. He was a man of amiable qualities, to whom she was deeply attached. Their happy union was severed by her death in the first year of her marriage, and her husband did not long survive. The sons of Mr. Kemper were successful in different pursuits in life, but the war of the Revolution broke up their happy homes, they were subjected to danger and anxiety in the theater of actual warfare.

"What was the situation of Mr. Ernest during all these changes, will naturally be asked by all who read this narrative, and remember his unwearied kindness toward his sis-

ter. After Mr. and Mrs. Kemper had removed to New York, Mr. Ernest, who had acquired a large property, resolved to visit Germany, in the hopes of seeing his father once more. But the good minister of Manheim had died one month before his arrival*. This disappointment, and the tragic death of his father, was very affecting to Mr. Ernest, who, many years before, had left his father's house without the knowledge of his parents.

"He then learned of the fate of his sister, Susan Ernest, who had married and resided on the banks of the Rhine. By the sudden bursting of a water-spout against a mountain in her neighborhood, a tremendous flood descended to the river, carrying death and destruction to all within its course. Her house was washed into the Rhine. She was last seen standing at her door with an infant in her arms. She perished with all the family.

"Mr. Ernest had the consolation of seeing his mother, and his surviving sister, Catherine, who had married Christian Hoffman, and who with her husband and two sons, returned with him to America. He brought workmen from Germany and established a glass factory six miles from New York; but this undertaking failed from the incompetency of the chief person employed, and Mr. Ernest consequently lost a great part of his fortune.

"When the Revolution began, he entered into business in Philadelphia, and when the British troops came there he put all his property and furniture on board a sloop to be taken up the Delaware to Trenton, while he went to that place by land with his wife. Instead of

*He was burnt at the stake for his religion.

going to Trenton, the captain of the vessel went over to the British with all his possessions, and again Mr. Ernest lost all his property but the money he had with him. He afterwards came to Morristown where he resided with his friends until his death, three years before peace was declared.

“Previous to Mr. Ernest’s visit to Germany, his only son, John Ernest, a promising and excellent young man, married and settled in New York as a merchant. Both he and his wife died in early life, leaving two sons, Anthony and Matthew. The younger son, Matthew Ernest, was employed during the residence of his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest, at Morristown, in iron works at that place, and by his industry and his affectionate conduct, contributed to their support and comfort. After the peace, the widow of Mr. Ernest returned to New York, and found a home in the house of Jacob Sharpe, her son by her first marriage.

“Soon after the marriage of Mr. Morton with Maria Sophia Kemper, he relinquished his place in the commissary department, entered into business as a merchant and soon acquired a large property. He made two voyages to England, or ‘Home,’ as it was termed by the colonists, to arrange correspondence with merchants and with manufacturing establishments. He owned a large brick house on Water Street, New York, in which he resided, and also a large wharf behind it, which extended below low water mark. His ships used to unload into his spacious warehouse situated on the wharf, which also served as a flax seed store, a branch of trade in which my

father was largely engaged. The demand for Irish linen was so great that the flax was not allowed to ripen in Ireland. It was there immediately worked up at the manufactories, and the seed for the next year imported from America, where it was then raised in immense quantities on the borders of the Hudson. This lucrative business was destroyed by the Revolution. From the introduction of cotton fabrics it never subsequently revived; and trade found new channels.

“At this period, the importations of merchants comprehended a great variety of articles. Mr. Morton’s large establishment was filled with every description of English manufacture, from the finest laces to broadcloth and blankets, and those also of other countries, superb mirrors, engravings, china, glass, &c.—often sent directly from the manufacturers, on the most advantageous terms; and his commercial relations were, therefore, very large and prosperous.

“In 1774, the family of my parents consisted of four children, two sons and my sister Margaret, born in 1772, and myself, then an infant. From the commencement of the Revolution, my father and all the connections of our family took the side of liberty and the colonies, and became what were called warm Whigs.

“After the scenes attendant on the Stamp Act and the Tea Tax, when war seemed inevitable, and when the ‘Asia,’ a British Man-of-War, came into the East River, opposite Mr. Morton’s house, and threatened to fire upon the city, he determined to leave New York. He was promised protection if he would re-

main a loyal and quiet subject; but he did not hesitate to abandon his property, rather than submit to the unjust measures of a government which had become tyrannical and oppressive to his country. A vessel belonging to him had arrived from England, laden with valuable merchandise; all the goods in the warehouse were hastily packed and sent on board the ship, which with its cargo was ordered round to Philadelphia, a place then considered out of reach of the British, under the care of Mr. Gallaudet, the confidential clerk of Mr. Morton, where they were sold at high prices, and the money deposited in the Loan Office.

“The amount thus devoted to the use of the American Army by John Morton caused him to be denominated by the British, ‘The Rebel Banker.’ As he was not able, and his sons were not old enough to fight the battles of his country, he said he would pay to those who could, the last farthing he possessed.

“Mr. and Mrs. Morton sent on their furniture, and all their effects which could be removed, to Elizabethtown in New Jersey, and hastily followed with their family, abandoning their excellent house and all their real estate to the enemies, who took possession of their pleasant dwelling, and appropriated everything to their own use during the seven succeeding years.

“My father’s property was also diminished by the depreciation of the paper currency issued by Congress, in which money he was obliged to receive all debts due to him. The partial interest allowed by Congress for the money deposited in the Loan Office, after the

French Loan was negotiated, was paid in specie; and this, together with merchandise taken out of New York and sold or exchanged for articles requisite for the family, furnished their means of support during the war.

"In 1775, Mr. and Mrs. Kemper also removed to Elizabethtown. Two of their sons entered the American Army. Jacob Kemper rose to be a captain; Daniel served as a quartermaster. Their youngest daughter, Susan Kemper, resided with my mother. My father purchased a house, with a large garden adjacent, at Elizabethtown.

"As my eldest brother had been there prepared for college, my parents were previously acquainted with several of the inhabitants. They were intimate in the family of Elias Boudinot, and attended the church of the Rev. Mr. Caldwell, a Presbyterian minister, who joined the ranks of the American Army with his parishioners, and served as a volunteer. His profession, his zeal and patriotism, rendered him peculiarly obnoxious to the British.

"While Mr. and Mrs. Morton resided at Elizabethtown, their cares were increased by the birth of another son, whom they named Washington; a proof of their confidence in that great man at the time he was appointed Commander-in-chief of the American Army. My brother was certainly the first child named in honor of him.

"Alarmed by the approach of the British Army, our family fled to Springfield, seven miles distant, where they remained several weeks in a house with five other families, who were also fugitives. My father then sought a safer situation, and purchased a house and

farm at Baskinridge, fifteen or twenty miles from Elizabethtown; and conveyed thither all the furniture and effects brought from New York. Mr. and Mrs. Kemper removed to Germantown, fourteen miles farther inland, in the neighborhood of many of their countrymen.

"Baskinridge was a retired, pleasant situation, enclosed by some high land called the 'Long Hills.' It was a secure place from the British, and at times in the centre of the American Army. The headquarters of Washington were at Morristown, only seven miles distant. The hospital was located on Mr. Morton's estate. It was a long low, log building, situated on a rising ground in a meadow; a brook ran in front of it and supplied the inmates with water for cooking and washing. Dr. Tilton, the director of the medical department, with Dr. Stevenson, Dr. Coventy, and other physicians, had rooms in my father's house; and a small school house was converted into an apothecary shop. This arrangement continued more than two years, and the society of these gentlemen was very agreeable. The house at Baskinridge was of two stories, situated on the high road, about half way down the hill. On one side therefore, the parlor windows were even with the ground, on the other was a high porch with seats, the steps of which led to the second story.

"Being myself a child under nine years of age at this time, my impressions, although lively, are unconnected. I shall, therefore state the events I remember, in precise terms, and describe the rest from the recollections of my mother.

"The American troops were constantly

passing our house, and the officers, who were always received and treated with the greatest hospitality and kindness. All was freely given,—shelter, food, forage for their horses, relief for the sick and wounded.

“General Washington and his suite were often my father’s guests. Among the stores brought from New York were two pipes of Madeira wine, which often contributed to the refreshment of the beloved chief.

“The capture of General Lee, on the 13th of December, 1776, occurred soon after the settlement of our family at Baskinridge. He had come from the American camp at Morristown to reconnoitre; and put up for the night at Mr. White’s tavern, not half a mile away, beyond the hill near the church.

“My father, who was always attentive to every officer of the army, called on General Lee, and invited him to breakfast the next day. He accepted, but as he did not appear at the appointed time, Mr. Morton became impatient, and walked up the hill to meet his expected guest. On his way he encountered many of the country people running in great consternation, exclaiming, ‘The British have come to take General Lee!’ My father hurried on, and saw Lee, without hat or cloak, forcibly mounted, and carried off by a troop of horse; and as he had but few attendants, but little resistance was attempted. One of his men who offered to defend him, was cut down and wounded by the sabers of the horsemen. He was brought to our house where he was taken care of until he was carried on a litter to a surgeon in Mendon; and after three months recovered and came back to thank my mother for her kindness to him.

“The British Army never penetrated to Baskinridge, but there were repeated alarms of their approach, with fire and sword, and the children were often sent to places of safety among the hills several miles distant.

“In 1779 Susan Kemper was married to Dr. Jackson, of Philadelphia, and went to reside in that city. Her uncommon vivacity, cheerful temper and great capability had rendered her a most useful and delightful inmate of our family. I had been named after her, and was grieved at her departure. My sister, Margaret, was afterward sent to stay with her aunt and attend school in Philadelphia.

“The revolt of the Pennsylvania line occurred in January, 1781. The soldiers, driven to desperation for want of food, clothes, and pay, determined to march to Philadelphia, and force Congress to redress their grievances. One of the officers, in attempting to suppress the meeting, was killed, and others wounded. Obligated to fly from their camp at Morristown, several took refuge at my father’s residence in Baskinridge. Captain Christie was the first who rushed into the house, gave intelligence of the revolt, and begged to be secreted from the soldiers he feared were on his track. He was accordingly concealed till the danger was past. My parents were terrified, and it was apprehended that the troops would go over to the British, but this fear proved groundless; and the termination of the rebellion is recorded in history.

“In 1781, the several states agreed to Articles of Confederation. The completion of this important compact, which it was hoped would preserve the Union until a more efficient

system could be adopted, was the last event in favor of American independence which my father was destined to witness. In the final success of the cause of his country, for which he had undergone many sufferings and sacrifices, he did not live to rejoice.

“In the spring of 1781, my brother, John Morton, with a classmate from Princeton, was passing a college vacation at Baskinridge, with his parents, whose family then consisted of their youngest son, Clark Morton, and their domestics. All had retired for the night, when they were aroused by a number of armed men forcibly breaking open the front door of the house. Their chief, whose face was blackened, and disguised by a handkerchief tied around the head and brought down to the eyes, first demanded all the keys and gold watches. A bayonet was presented at every window or door, when escape was attempted, and thus surrounded, submission was unavoidable. My father was much indisposed, and into his apartment all the family, with the exception of John Morton, were thrust, and a sentinel placed at the door. They soon perceived that a stranger was among them, and at first supposed him to be one of the robbers; but his terror and exclamations soon proved him to be a prisoner like themselves. He said he was a militia man who had been out on duty. As he was returning home he met the party then in the house, who had captured him, and put him under guard to prevent him from giving an alarm. From the conduct of the intruders, there was cause to suppose that among them were persons well acquainted with the arrangements of Mr.

Morton. They first went to a closet where his money and valuable papers were deposited in an iron chest, as was the custom at that period. It contained thirty pounds in gold and silver, which he had just received as part payment for his house in Elizabethtown. A report had also spread that he had sold his estate in New York and received a large sum for it. Great disappointment was expressed by the robbers at not finding more money; and they swore they would kill John Morton, if he did not show them where his father had hid his treasures. They forced him to open all the drawers and closets; and then took him into the cellar, where they thought money might be concealed, and again threatened him with death. As he could tell them nothing more, they again ransacked the house. Into large sacks which they had brought with them they put the wearing apparel of the family, including twelve ruffled shirts just completed, made from linen bought at a high price in Philadelphia. All the plate, a tea and coffee service, a large tankard, and every article of silver used in a gentleman's establishment, were also taken. A silver tankard, which had been used the night previous and left at the kitchen fire, blackened with smoke and ashes, the thieves mistook for pewter, and it alone escaped. Out of the silver it contained, a bowl and two goblets, marked with the crest of the Morton arms (a lion rampant), were afterwards found, and are now in my possession.

"After remaining two hours the robbers departed declaring they would return and set fire to the house if the family did not remain quiet. Exhausted by terror and fatigue it

was daybreak before they alarmed the neighborhood. The traveler who had been captured, said he had seen among the trees near the church a number of horses fastened, on which the robbers undoubtedly escaped.

"Mr. Morton, though suffering from illness, insisted on pursuing the robbers, with some of the neighbors. After following several routes unsuccessfully, he at length got upon their track and pursued them to the riverside near Newark, where it is supposed they took boat and went over to New York.

"After my father's return from this journey, fatigue and disappointment brought on an attack of apoplexy, which in one week terminated his life, and his family were plunged in the deepest grief. My eldest brother, then a youth of nineteen, a student at law with Judge Patterson at Raritan, had returned to Baskinridge on hearing of the robbery. The first intelligence of it and the death of my father was brought to Mrs. Kemper by the messenger sent for Washington and myself, and she immediately accompanied us home. Dr. Kennedy performed the ceremony at the funeral, and the procession proceeded to the burial ground on the hill, near the church at Baskinridge.

"In September my brother, John Morton, on taking his degree at Princeton, delivered a valedictory oration, and his youth and deep mourning interested and affected his audience. From this time my eldest brother resided at home; and by his kindness and attention, gained my affection and led me to regard him as a father.

"In 1783, peace was concluded, and our

family removed to Elizabethtown. Friendly intercourse with families of different politics was now renewed. At this time my mother went to New York with a pass from the Commander-in-chief, Sir Guy Carleton, obtained by her friend, Mrs. Smith, whose husband was Chief Justice under the Crown. We passed a fortnight with my mother's aunt, Mrs. Hoffman (Catherine Ernest). With her husband and her youngest children she was accidentally detained in New York, in 1775, until the time of departure was gone by; and was not allowed by the British authorities to follow her eldest son and daughter, who had gone to Elizabethtown to prepare for the reception of the family. Mr. Hoffman was accused of being favorable to the American cause and was imprisoned by the Hessian officers. An illness caused by his sufferings ended in his death, and he never saw his family united again. His widow remained in New York. Her daughter was married in Morristown; her eldest son had entered the American Army; and at the time of our visit she resided alone with her youngest son, Christian Hoffman. Her house stood on Broadway, nearly opposite the City Tavern, which was a two-story house plastered over and whitewashed, but dingy and dilapidated. The street was only half built up, the houses of every shape and size. Trinity Church, and a church where Grace Church now stands, were a heap of ruins. The British never injured Episcopal churches, but those had been accidentally burnt during the war. There was but one good house above St. Paul's. All beyond was a square open space called 'The Fields,' built round with low,

wooden, ordinary houses,—the resort of the negroes and soldiers. The Jail, Workhouse, and the Alms-house were in this vicinity. These are now superceded by the City Hall, of white marble, and 'The Fields' are counted into the Park, and are ornamented with trees.

"Sir Guy Carleton and his aids passed our house every day. Many of his officers were quartered opposite, at the City Tavern; and their evolutions, and those of the British troops, were a source of great amusement to me. My cousin, Christian Hoffman, often took me to see the parade on the Battery,—then literally a battery,—the sides toward the Bay broken into ramparts with cannon and their carriages. The view was thus excluded, except from the ramparts. The interior was a parade ground with barracks for the soldiers.

"The city looked ruinous. My mother took me to our house in Water Street, still inhabited by British officers; and I saw Mr. Pitt's statue, at the corner of Wall and William streets. It had lost an arm, and was taken down by the citizens on their return. I accompanied my mother to visit Mrs. Smith, the wife of the Chief Justice, who received us kindly and brought in her daughter, Harriet Smith, a few years younger than myself. 'This child,' said Mrs. Smith, 'has been born since the Rebellion.'—'Since the Revolution,' replied my mother. The lady smiled, and said: 'Well, well, Mrs. Morton, this is only a truce and not a peace; and we shall all be back again in full possession in two years.' This prophecy happily did not prove true.

"A few months afterward, on the evacu-

ation of New York by the British, Mrs. Smith accompanied her husband to Quebec; and he became Chief Justice of Lower Canada. His daughter, Harriet Smith, married his successor in office, Chief Justice Sewell, an exile from Massachusetts, and a grandson of Edmund Quincy; and in 1797, I met her again in Boston, at the house of his aunt, Mrs. Hancock.

“After my return to Elizabethtown, I visited my friend Miss Mason, whose father, Rev. Dr. Mason, had taken our house in Baskinridge, until he could return to New York. With her I visited the scenes of my childhood, and ‘the Buildings;’ where I saw the Misses Livingston and other members of Lord Sterling’s family.

“In December, 1783, we removed to New York. The weather was so fine that we dined and sat upon deck. I shall never forget the delight and transport, even to tears, with which my mother and her friends returned to their recovered abodes, whence they had been driven seven years before. Yet their joy was chastened by many sorrowful recollections of those who had gone out with them, but who did not return.

“As Mr. Seaton, who resided in our house, could not leave it immediately, we hired one in William Street for a year. My eldest brother opened an office as a lawyer; John Morton went into a merchant’s counting house; and Washington, Clark and myself were sent to school. As all the Presbyterian churches had been converted by the British into barracks, riding schools or stables, the congregation of Dr. Rodgers, to which my mother belonged, assembled in the French church in

Cedar Street until their church in Wall Street was finished; when the opening of their old place of worship was a day of thanksgiving, almost as great as that of their first return to New York.

“Mr. Wetzell, the husband of Christina Ernest, took no part in politics, and being in good business, acquired property, during the war. Their eldest daughter had married Sebastian Beauman, a Prussian officer in the British service under General Gage. On his marriage he left the army and entered business as a wine merchant. He afterwards espoused the American cause, and received a Colonel’s commission. His military knowledge and skill as an engineer made him very important and he was employed on the works at West Point, and at the Siege of Yorktown. In 1784, when he had returned to my father’s house in Wall Street, his daughter, Maria Beauman, came to visit us. She was a lovely young woman, engaged to Major Shaw, who had served seven years in the American Army as aid to General Knox. During his visit he embarked from New York to open commercial relations between the United States and China. They were to be married on his return; I remember their parting at my mother’s house. Maria remained with us but her health declined, and her life soon terminated.

“Colonel Beauman had returned to the city; and her funeral from his residence, through the streets of New York was the only one I ever saw conducted in the same style. The pall was supported by six young ladies, dressed in white; with white hoods, scarfs and gloves,—emblematic of the character of the

young friend they were attending for the last time.

"The grief of Major Shaw, on his return, I shall not attempt to describe. By devoted attentions to Mrs. Beauman and her family, he gave convincing proofs of his attachment.

"On the adoption of the Federal Constitution, Colonel Beauman received from General Washington, as a reward for his faithful services during the war, the office of Postmaster of New York, which he held till his death. His other daughters were estimable women; but none of them equaled the lamented Maria.

"Mrs. Wetzell, (Christina Ernest) survived her husband and all her children, but was left with considerable property. She died at the house of her granddaughter, Mrs. William H. Doll, who resided on the banks of the Hudson. Her sister Catherine (Mrs. Hoffman) sustained with Christian resignation a series of trials and the loss of sight. She was supported by an annuity, and cheered by the kind attention of my mother and other friends.

"In 1785, Mr. and Mrs. Kemper returned to New York to a convenient house near my mother; who with their other children, contributed everything requisite to their comfort. A long life of exertion was now drawing to a close, without adequate reward for their industry and perseverance; but they never regretted their emigration to America, where they left their children in the possession of civil and religious liberty.

"My grandmother was an excellent woman, and deserves a tribute from one she always distinguished by partial kindness. She often gratified me by describing the cities, riv-

ers, mountains and people of the Old World, beyond the great sea over which she had come through so many changes and with so many sacrifices. Often have I shed tears of sympathy with her, at the sad story of her separation from all the dear friends, never to see them again in this world. She had a fine voice, and sang the German hymns with a pathos which early charmed my ear with 'The music of sweet sounds.' But her strains were always mournful. The songs of Zion, in her native language, carried back her thoughts from foreign lands to scenes beyond the world of waters, to which her heart always turned with fond affection. Maria Regina Ernest Kemper, died in New York City, in her seventy-eighth year, November 6, 1789. During the five years Mr. Kemper survived his wife, his privations were alleviated by the attentions of his children and grandchildren.

"My mother removed him to her house, and was devoted to his comfort and amusement. She read his German books* and the newspapers to him daily. He had the national love of music; and my piano was placed in an apartment adjacent to his own, that he might hear me play and sing as often as he wished. To the last days of his life he was patient, sensible, and resigned, and, after a short illness, departed this life, in 1794, at the age of eighty-seven. Thus closed the lives of all the first emigrants of our family who came from Germany to America.

"After the Federal Constitution was adopted, I remember seeing General Washing-

*The German Bible was given to Bishop Kemper, of Wisconsin, and is now in the possession of his descendants.

ton land, on the 23d of April, 1789, and make his entrance into New York, when he came to take the office of President of the United States. I was at a window in a store on the wharf where he was received. Carpets were spread to the carriage prepared for him; but he preferred walking through the crowded streets, and was attended by Governor Clinton and many officers and gentlemen. He frequently bowed to the multitude and took off his hat to the ladies at the windows, who waved their handkerchiefs, threw flowers before him, and shed tears of joy and congratulation. The whole city was one scene of triumphal rejoicing. His name, in every form of decoration, appeared on the fronts of the houses; and the streets through which he passed to the Governor's mansion, were ornamented with flags, silk banners of various colors, wreaths of flowers and bunches of evergreen. Never did any one enjoy such a triumph as Washington; who indeed 'read his history in a nation's eyes.'

"On the 30th of April, when Washington took the oath of office as President of the United States, the ceremony took place in the balcony of the old Federal Hall, as it was afterward named, which stood in the centre of four streets. I was on the roof of the first house in Broad Street, which belonged to Captain Prince, the father of one of my school companions; and so near to Washington I could almost hear him speak. The windows and roofs of the houses were crowded; and in the streets the throng was so dense that it seemed one might literally walk on the heads of the people. The balcony of the hall was in

full view of this assembled multitude. In the centre of it was placed a table, with a rich covering of red velvet, and upon this, on a crimson velvet cushion lay a large and elegant Bible. This was all the paraphernalia for the august scene. All eyes were fixed upon the balcony; when, at the appointed hour Washington entered, accompanied by the Chancellor of the State of New York, who was to administer the oath; by John Adams, the Vice President; Governor Clinton, General Schuyler, Colonel Beaman, and many other distinguished men.

“By the great body of the people, he had probably never been seen, except as a military hero. The first in war was now to be the first in peace. His entrance on the balcony was announced by universal shouts of joy and welcome. His appearance was most solemn and dignified. Advancing to the front of the balcony, he laid his hand upon his heart, bowed several times, and then retired to an arm-chair near the table. The populace appeared to understand that the scene had overcome him, and were at once hushed in profound silence. After a few moments, Washington arose and came forward. Chancellor Livingston read the oath according to the form prescribed by the Constitution, and Washington repeated it, resting his hand upon the Bible. Mr. Otis, the Secretary of the Senate, then took the Bible to raise it to the lips of Washington, who stooped and kissed the book. At this moment a signal was given by raising a flag upon the cupola of the Hall, for a general discharge of Artillery on the Battery. All the bells in the city rang out a peal of joy, and the

assembled multitudes sent forth a universal shout.

“The President again bowed to the people, and then retired from a scene such as the proudest monarch never enjoyed. Many entertainments were given, both public and private, and the city was illuminated in the evening.

“From this time President Washington resided in New York as long as Congress continued to hold its sessions in that city. He lived in a large house in Cherry Street, and always received the highest proofs of affection from the citizens. On one occasion, when he was ill, I remember seeing straw laid down in the adjacent streets, and chains drawn across those nearest his house to prevent his being disturbed by carts and carriages. I have often seen him ride through the streets of New York on horseback, followed by a single attendant. The people always regarded him with attention and great respect. What must have been his feelings of delight and gratification on such surveys of the city and the country which he had so largely contributed to preserve! Reviving commerce, busy streets, freedom and safety, now marked the places where ruin and distress had been inflicted by hostile armies.

“All the ladies in the city visited Mrs. Washington. My mother did not take me with her on this occasion, as I was thought too young. Within a few weeks Mrs. Washington returned these visits; I remember her coming to our house in Broadway, attended by Colonel Humphrey, one of General Washington’s aids, who resided in his family.

“While Congress remained in New York, its sessions were held in the Federal Hall. I was taken down there and heard a debate on the propriety of their removal to Philadelphia. Though they saw many fair reasons for remaining in New York, the public good required the change.

“In the autumn of 1794, I went to Philadelphia, and passed the ensuing winter with my aunt, Mrs. Jackson. Mr. Wolcott succeeded Hamilton as Secretary of the Treasury, in February, 1795, and at his house I saw all the eminent men then in public life—Hamilton, Ellsworth, Pickering, General Knox, and others too numerous to mention.

“One evening I accompanied Mrs. Wolcott to Mrs. Washington’s drawing-room where I was introduced to General Washington, and kindly noticed by him. The ladies were seated in a circle; Mrs. Adams, as lady of the Vice President, next to Mrs. Washington, and the rest according to rank; while the President and the gentlemen walked about the room and conversed with each other, or with the ladies.

“Mrs. Peters, of Georgetown, a granddaughter of Mrs. Washington, had just arrived in Philadelphia as a bride; and her sister, Miss Custis, afterwards Mrs. Lewis, was also present.

“In a former visit to Philadelphia, in 1789, I saw Dr. Franklin in the streets in a Sedan chair. At Mrs Wolcott’s I became acquainted with Mr. and Mrs. George Cabot, of Boston, and when Congress rose, and they passed through New York on their return, they were visited by my brother and sister,

and every one was much pleased with them. They spoke to me of their niece, Annie Cabot Lowell; showed me her letters; and expressed a wish that I would come to Boston and become acquainted with her. In July, 1795, I went to Princeton to stay with President Smith's daughter until the autumn; but in August I was recalled home to accompany my brother, John Morton, to Boston. I obeyed the summons with great regret, being agreeably established at Princeton with plans for the summer, which I relinquished with reluctance to go to Boston. The chief pleasure I had anticipated from this excursion was that of visiting Mr. and Mrs. George Cabot, who, I had been informed, resided in the environs of that town; and passing through Roxbury I selected the mansion of Judge Lowell as possibly theirs. As we drove over the Neck, and through the main street of Boston, I little imagined I was entering the place of my future residence. The ranges of wooden houses, all situated with one end toward the street, appeared to me very singular. At that time Boston, compared with New York, was a small town. There were no brick sidewalks except in a part of the main street, near the Old South, then called Cowhill. The streets were paved with pebbles; and, except when driven on one side by carts and carriages, every one walked in the middle of the street where the pavement was the smoothest. We drove to Mr. Archibald's boarding place in Bowdoin Square, where we were well acquainted. We sent our letters, and Mr. Storer and his sister, and many others called on us. Mr. and Mrs. Craigie soon called and invited me to spend

the remainder of my visit with them at Cambridge; and I accepted the invitation for the next week. On Sunday morning I went with Miss Storer to Brattle Street Church, and was there reminded of descriptions of a former day in England. The broad aisle was lined by gentlemen in the costume of the last century,—in wigs, with cocked hats and scarlet cloaks. Many peculiarities in dress, character, and manners differing from those of Philadelphia or New York were striking to me. In the afternoon Mr. and Miss Storer proposed to take me to hear Mr. Kirkland, a popular young clergyman. They consulted where we should sit, and decided to go to Mr. Quincy's pew. This was the first time I heard the name. We proceeded to the New South Church, and after the service, Mr. Quincy was introduced to me, and in the evening, came to Mr. Storer's. The next morning he called on me and my brother, and I heard the gentlemen at our lodgings speak in high terms of his character, talents, and family.

"The day following, apparently to the disappointment of my friends in Boston, I accompanied Mrs. Craigie to Cambridge, and was cordially welcomed to her delightful residence. Mr. Craigie was a native of Boston. During the war he was attached to the medical staff of the American Army, and thus formed a friendship with Dr. Jackson, of Philadelphia, who introduced him to our family, in which he became as intimate as a brother. After the peace, he opened a large store, as a druggist, in New York; and by successful speculations in United States certificates, accumulated a large fortune. He then returned

to Boston, and purchased the house and estate of John Vassal, the headquarters of Washington in Cambridge.

"He had recently married a beautiful woman. His establishment was complete and elegant, and he lived in a style of splendor and hospitality. Every day there was a party to dine and pass the evening. He expressed gratitude for the attentions he had received from my family, and was happy to return them.

"Mrs. Craigie evinced great interest in me, and gave me her opinion of her guests. Of Mr. Quincy she spoke in the highest terms, and said his name she had always been taught to honor and respect.

"When Mr. Craigie heard me say that I wished to visit Mrs. Cabot, he ordered his carriage to convey me to their residence in Brookline; and their pleasure at this unexpected meeting was equal to my own. The next day they came to Mr. Craigie's and invited us to drive. My brother accompanied me to Brookline on the day appointed and there I was introduced to Miss Lowell and others of the Higginson and Lowell families. Every affectionate attention was lavished upon me by Mr. and Mrs. Cabot; and, had my engagements permitted, I would gladly have passed some days with them.

"Miss Lowell soon called at Mrs. Craigie's and engaged me to visit her; and I met her and other ladies at Fresh Pond, at a party given by Mr. William Sullivan and Mr. Quincy.

"The time I spent with my friends at Cambridge was as delightful as novelty and

kind attention could render it. I took leave of them with sincere regret; and Mrs. Craigie conveyed me in her carriage to Boston, where we parted with mutual affection. I passed the last week in Boston with Mary Storer, at the house of her brother, Mr. George Storer; and was taken to see the new State House. I went up on Beacon Hill, read the inscription on the monument, and walked in 'the Mall,' which at that time I could not think equal to the Battery. In all these excursions Mr. Quincy was my constant attendant.

"In 1792, eight years after the death of my cousin, Maria Beauman, Major Shaw married Miss Philips, of Boston. As his friends, our family visited his wife in New York, when he sailed in 1793, on a last voyage to China; and we paid her every attention in our power until she returned home. An elegant house near Bowdoin Square had been built for her residence; but Major Shaw died on the homeward voyage, and his widow and friends suffered the loss of one of the most excellent of men.

"In 1795, Mrs. Shaw was passing the summer in Dedham, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Dowse, who were then in England. Her nephew, Mr. Quincy, having discovered the intimate friendship which had existed between my family and Major Shaw, informed her I was in Boston, and brought Miss Storer and myself a pressing invitation to visit her at Dedham, where she gave us an affectionate welcome. Mr. Quincy, who accompanied us in a post-chaise, insisted on returning over Milton Hill to show me the prospect.

The view of his house and estate at Quincy from thence was probably his real object, as I remember he said that there he placed all his plans of happiness. During these excursions I became much acquainted with Mr. Quincy. All I had heard of his character tended to raise him in my estimation; and I left Boston with very different views and sentiments from those with which I had entered it.

“We returned to New York by land, then a journey of eight or ten days. At New Haven a letter directed me to repair to Long Island, as an alarm from the yellow fever had dispersed our family. Accordingly, we crossed the ferry above New York to Brooklyn, where I was welcomed by Mr. and Mrs. Morton, who had taken a house directly opposite the city; and here I had time for recollections and thought after the fatigue of the journey, and the scenes of interest through which I had lately passed. I could hardly determine how to read the page of futurity, which seemed to open before me.

“Our situation on the heights of Brooklyn, commanding a view of the entire eastern side of New York, was delightful. I often spent whole afternoons with my little nephews on the banks of the East River, among the trees, looking over to New York, which was as still as a city of the dead. Not a sound, not a motion could be observed; no smoke from a single chimney, nor even a boat moving near one of the wharves, where all used to be noise, bustle and animation.

“After many weeks of suspense and anxiety, the city was declared safe, and the inhabitants returned. My mother was soon re-es-

tablished in our house in Water Street. I went home, and my brother's family returned to Broadway.

"In December, Mr. Sullivan and Mr. Quincy arrived, on their way to Philadelphia. They received every attention from my brothers, and were much admired in society. Mr. Quincy brought me letters from Miss Lowell and Miss Storer. They went on to Philadelphia, Mr. Quincy intending to go on to South Carolina; but he soon reappeared in New York, being called home by the failure of a man to whom part of his property had been intrusted; and with the probability that our meeting would be deferred for a long time, I consented to correspond with him.

"In the summer of 1796, I went to Princeton, at Commencement, as my brother, Clark Morton, was to take his degree. Mr. Quincy came to Princeton at Commencement, and we met frequently in society there and in Philadelphia. I visited Mrs. Jackson, and accompanied her to Easton; where we passed a fortnight in the family of Mr. Sitgreaves, who had married my cousin, Mary Kemper; a man of fine talents, polished manners, and commanding personal appearance. He resided many years at Easton, in a beautiful situation at the confluence of the Delaware, the Lehigh, and the Bushkill, commanding a view of the three chasms in the Alleghany Ridge, called the Delaware Gap, the Lehigh Gap, and the Wind Gap."

The following letters were written at this period:

Miss E. S. Morton to Mrs. Jackson, Philadelphia.

“NEW YORK, Dec. 27, 1795.

“Mr. Quincy and Mr. Sullivan, of Boston, who offer to convey this letter to you my dear aunt, are both generally admired in society here. Mr. Sullivan brought me a letter from our friend, Susan Binney; who expresses a grateful remembrance of your kind attention to her.

“My affection for you (one of the first attachments of my childhood) remains so intimately woven with my happiness, that it will be, I trust, one of the last I shall lose. I delight to indulge in recollections of the time I passed with you last winter,—our morning conversations in the nursery, our evening excursions to the theatre, and our discussion of what we saw and heard. Though usually the same way of thinking we had great pleasure in comparing our opinions.”

“NEW YORK, Jan. 21, 1796.

“Your letter by Mr. Johnson, my dear aunt, is flattering to my pride, and grateful to my better feelings. The chief wish of my heart has been to gain the affections of the good.

“It is too proud to be gratified by compliments and can be satisfied only with esteem and love * * * You have pleased me by approving my friends,—a kind of flattery to which we are all open. I am ever disposed to like those who praise what I admire.

“That you have discovered and distinguished the merits of Mr. Quincy, is not surprising: for I believe penetration and justice to be equally leading features of your character.

“Tell Mr. Sullivan that we are to have a party at my brother's house to-morrow even-

ing, and that we have been wishing he could be one of the company. I shall have my dispatches from Boston in readiness; for I apprehend New York will not long detain him after dazzling and being dazzled by the meridian of Philadelphia."

"NEW YORK, April 18th, 1796.

"I cannot withhold from you, my dear aunt, so great a pleasure as that of forming an acquaintance with the gentleman who will give you this letter. He is a son of Mr. Copley, the celebrated painter in London, who is an American. If he should hand you this letter himself, and if you have an opportunity of conversing with him, a highly cultivated mind, and polished manners, will gain your approbation.

"Will you do me the favor to introduce Mr. Copley* to Mrs. Wolcott, and to ask her to like him for my sake. * * *

"Your Affectionate
"E. S. MORTON."

President Smith to Miss E. S. Morton.

"PRINCETON, Feb. 27, 1796.

"You think, perhaps, my dear Susan, that I have forgotten my promise of another letter; but I have been assiduously attending our Legislature to gain from them a small pittance, which will not answer half the purpose for which they granted it. It is appropriated, in the law, to repair the college buildings, replenish the library, and purchase a philosophical apparatus. But that apparatus alone

*Afterwards Lord Lyndhurst, and Lord High Chancellor of England.

would require a thousand dollars more than they have been pleased to assign. To make up this sum I wish to write to all those who have graduated here since I came, to request them to beg a few dollars each in his neighborhood, and send them to me for this purpose. If I live I am resolved, if possible, to have in future one of the best apparatuses on the continent.

"But why all this detail to you? Because I know you are so good, that you feel a sympathy with me in every object which interests me. * * * *

"Alas! the insult that a forward spark has committed on my paper! If I were like Crowley or some modern wits, I would say it is an emblem of the ardor with which sparkish beaux fly to the paper which bears your name. I might say, if I were a younger man, many conceits as forced as these; and I have heard some young and flippant gentlemen playing the gallant, very charmingly as they believed, with wit quite as strained. Your good sense, I am convinced, always knows how to estimate the exuberance of a fancy much more pleased with itself than the lady to which it pretends to be paying homage.

"I will not say that the ardor of my sentiments burn my paper, but assure you and Frances of the affection of a father.

"SAMUEL S. SMITH."

Miss Lowell to Miss E. S. Morton.

"BOSTON, Jan. 6, 1797.

"*My Dear Friend*:—The promise your last letter contained, of writing another by Mr. Copley was not the least pleasing of its con-

tents; but the society of New York and Philadelphia have charms so seductive, that I fear it will be long before he returns to us. The quickness of feeling and susceptibility of pleasure, which are striking traits in that gentleman's character, are the occasion of his forming frequent and warm prepossessions; and wherever he goes, will create him friends he will find it hard for him to leave. Regret, however, in such minds, is seldom a lasting sentiment; since new objects of interest easily supply the place of those separated by absence.

"Of Mr. Quincy I should say much, for he has won me by entreaty, and bribed me by flattery and attention; and all this that I may say handsome things of him to you. But Mr. Quincy is so much better qualified to recommend himself, that I enter upon my office with real diffidence. Indeed, of all his excellencies I shall only at this time notice one: it is a just and delicate taste in the selection of his friends. I am aware of the apparent vanity of the last remark; but it will be softened when I add, that Mr. Quincy never distinguished me as a favorite until he knew me as your friend. Since I have returned I have met him only twice in public, and then we had but one subject. I cannot do justice to the manner of treating that. By the ladies he is charged with coldness and indifference; but certainly I sometimes touch a string which vibrates to sensations very opposite to those of apathy. Last evening he was unusually animated; and indeed a very brilliant assembly where every face wore a smile of satisfaction was sufficient to inspire everyone. * * *

"Your friend,

"A. C. LOWELL."

"In May 1797, Mr. Quincy came again to New York. His mother, who had a large and elegant house in Pearl Street, Boston, proposed that our engagement should be fulfilled, and that we should reside with her, and this offer was gratefully accepted.

"The regret of my family at the prospect of my removal at a distance was tempered by the confidence with which they entrusted my happiness to such a friend.

"When our arrangements were completed, President Smith came from Princeton to perform the ceremony of our marriage, which took place at my mother's house in Water Street, New York, on the 6th of June, 1797. The only persons present on that occasion, besides my own family, were my uncle Daniel Kemper, Mr. and Mrs. Dowse, and the Rev. Dr. Rogers, of New York.

"Mr. and Mrs. Morton, Mr. and Mrs. Dowse, and Washington Morton, accompanied us to Haerlem, where we dined; and then I parted with my eldest brother, whom I had long regarded as my chief protector, and entered on the untried scenes of life with another guardian. Everything was new to me in prospect. I had never seen Mr. Quincy's mother nor any of his relatives except Mr. and Mrs. Storer, Mrs. Shaw, and Mr. and Mrs. Dowse; but secure in the worth and disinterested attachment of him to whom I was now united, I felt no fears, no apprehension.

"We travelled pleasantly in a private carriage and four; and reached Marlborough, Massachusetts, in the evening of the eighth day of our journey.

"The next morning Mr. Quincy went to

inform Mrs. Ann Quincy, the widow of his grandfather,* of our arrival. Our reception from her and from her son-in-law and daughter, the Rev. Mr. Packard and his wife, with whom she resided, was all that affection could dictate.

"At noon we saw a carriage approach which brought Mr. Quincy's mother, accompanied by his cousins, Miriam Philips and Hannah Storer, whom she had selected as appropriate attendants on her new daughter.

"Mrs. Quincy was then fifty-three years of age, still retaining traces of great personal beauty, with fine expression of countenance, and cordial and graceful manners.

"Her dress united richness with elegance and good taste. I was much agitated at the thought of this meeting; but from the moment I saw her and received her first welcome and embrace, I felt at ease, and sure that we should promote each other's happiness. Mr. Quincy's satisfaction was complete, when he beheld me with his mother and surrounded by approving friends.

"The next day we had a very gay journey to Boston in the carriage with Mrs. Quincy and her companions, sending our luggage by the one which had brought us from New York.

"We drove over Cambridge Bridge, and through Boston to the residence of Mrs. Quincy, in Pearl Street, where she again welcomed us to her home. In the afternoon, Miss Lowell came, delighted to receive me as an inhabitant of Boston, and with Miss Storer and Miss Philips, remained several days. These ladies

*Josiah Quincy, of Braintree, Massachusetts.

acted as bridesmaids, though we did not receive company in formal style.

"The nearest relatives of Mr. Quincy had been invited for the evening. They were Mr. and Mrs. Storer, Mr. and Mrs. Philips, with their families, Mr. and Mrs. Jonathan Mason and their parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Powell and Miss Anna Powell, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel D. Rogers, Mrs. J. Powell and Miss Broomfield, Mr. John Philips, and many others whose names I cannot enumerate. * * *

"At the Commencement of 1797, the first I ever attended at Harvard College, we dined with Mr. and Mrs. Craigie at Cambridge, with more than a hundred guests. * * * * *

"Mary Storer, who had married Mr. Johnson, of New York, the year previous, often alluded to our unexpected change of residence. Accompanied by my sister, she came to Boston in September. Mrs. Quincy spent several weeks with Mrs. Dowse, at Dedham, at this time, to leave us in full possession of her establishment. Miss Binney and Miss Foster, the niece of Mr. Craigie, passed some days with us; and our engagements were constant during my sister's visit. After her return to New York, Mrs. Quincy came home and we were constant companions during the winter. * * *

"The health of Mrs. Quincy gradually declined; she at length consented to consult a physician, and every effort was made for her restoration. In the spring of 1798, we were made happy by the birth of an infant; and our mother was as much interested in the event as ourselves. Three days afterward, my physician informed me imprudently that the mala-

dy from which she suffered would prove fatal. I consequently became dangerously ill; and when my child was ten days old she suddenly expired.

"In consequence of my illness, I was kept in ignorance of this event. The friends and relatives of Mrs. Quincy assembled at her brother's, Mr. William Philips, in Tremont Street. Her son attended her remains to Quincy, and placed them beside those of his father, in obedience to the request of both parents; and thus fulfilled the last filial duty.

"Several weeks elapsed before I became aware of the loss I had sustained, my physician, alarmed at the effect of his own imprudence, being anxious to postpone the agitation and grief such intelligence would occasion. After I had recovered sufficient strength to bear the excitement of the meeting, our friends and relatives gathered around me, and my own mother came on from New York. * *

"The first occurrence which turned the course of our thoughts was the appointment of Mr. Quincy, by the authorities of the town of Boston, to deliver the oration on the 4th of July, 1798, when I heard him speak in public for the first time. His audience in the Old South were excited by the aspect of political affairs; and I observed that Colonel T. H. Perkins (the commander of the Cadets) and other gentlemen were affected to tears by his impassioned address.

"Our residence in the family mansion at Quincy (which has since been our abode for many happy years) commenced that summer, and then began my friendship with President and Mrs. Adams. * * *

"In 1801, we made a journey to New York in our carriage, and passed some weeks with my eldest brother and his family. They then resided at Greenwich, two miles from New York, on an estate which our grandfather, Mr. Kemper, had taken on a lease from Trinity Church. The high banks of the Hudson, fringed with trees, on which the house was situated, commanded an extensive view of that noble river, and the grounds were ornamented with trees and shrubs, and a fine hawthorne hedge. When the lease expired this estate was leveled and divided into city lots; and the site of my brother's house is now marked by Morton Street, in the city of New York.

"My brother, Washington Morton, who in 1797 married Cornelia Schuyler, a daughter of General Schuyler, of Albany, and my uncle Daniel Kemper and his family also resided at Greenwich. * * *

"In the spring of 1802 I gave a large party on the return of Mr. and Mrs. John Quincy Adams from Europe. Our house in Pearl Street was thrown open to all our acquaintances, and a ball and supper arranged in the most elegant style of that period.

"The following summer Mr. and Mrs. Wolcott passed a month with us. Their numerous friends, George Cabot, Fisher, Ames, the Higginson and Pomeroy families, and many others gathered around them; and were constantly engaged in a succession of parties and entertainments, among which were included several visits to President and Mrs. Adams, at Quincy. The time passed delightfully away in the companionship of these distinguished friends."

After the preceding pages were written by Mrs. Quincy at leisure moments, they were copied into a volume by her daughter, Margaret Morton Quincy; from whose manuscript they have been prepared for the press, and the narrative concluded by Eliza Susan Quincy.*

(JOURNAL WRITTEN BY ELIZA SUSAN QUINCY.)

"Since the close of the last century, Boston has almost lost its identity, by changes within its precincts. The mansion where Mrs. Quincy was received on her marriage stood on the Southern slope of Fort Hill, surrounded by open fields.

"These are now covered by brick houses and granite stores, and its site is marked by the Quincy Block. It was a handsome edifice of three stories, the front ornamented with Corinthian pilasters; and pillars of the same order supported a porch, from which three flights of steps of red sandstone, and a broad walk of the same material, descended to Pearl Street. Honeysuckles were twined round the porch, and high damask rosebushes grew beneath the windows. The estate extended to High Street; and at the corner of Pearl Street stood the stables and coach-house. * * *

"Mr. Merchant, a Bostonian, engaged in the commerce then opening with China, erected the house on this estate, but died before its completion.

"In 1792, it was sold with the land now comprehended in Quincy and Pearl Place, by his executors, William Foster and Harrison

Gray Otis, for a thousand pounds, to William Philips, who caused his daughter to remove to this mansion, which she arranged with taste and elegance. The spacious hall was carpeted with straw mattings, among the first imported from China, and furnished with arm-chairs and a lounge of cane. The dining and drawing rooms, which opened from the hall on either side, had cornices of stucco; and the walls were hung with a plain green paper, relieved by a broad highly colored border, representing flowers and shells.

“The furniture of the apartments was of mahogany, carved and inlaid. Four Chinese drawings in water-colors (views of Canton and its vicinity) and an engraving of Stuart’s portrait of Washington hung in the dining-room, which communicated with a china-closet, and with a clock-room, in which stood a high, old fashioned time piece, and a mahogany secretary and bookcase, with mirrors in the doors. With the exception of the entrance-hall, the carpets were of Brussels and Axminster. Graceful wreaths of flowers, on a white ground, formed the pattern in the drawing room; in which apartment there were large mirrors and cut-glass chandeliers.

“Among the ornaments were several rich vases and an ivory model of a pagoda, presented by Major Shaw, in 1792, to Mrs. Abigail Quincy. A large apartment in the second story was devoted to the library, the books being arranged in mahogany cases with glazed doors. As the situation of the house was elevated, it commanded an extensive view of the town, crowned by the State House, and by the monument on the beautiful cone of Bea-

con Hill. Mr. Wolcott in 1802, admired these structures, and said: 'The Bostonians, like the Romans, may boast of their Capitol and their triumphal column.' Mrs. Quincy replied: 'They are more like the Athenians. A grasshopper ought to be placed on Faneuil Hall.' She was not then aware, that as a crest of the Fanueils a grasshopper had actually long surmounted the Cradle of Liberty.

"Before the American Revolution, Governor Oliver resided in Oliver Street. * * * All the churches in Boston except the Old South, the Stone Chapel, the Brattle Street, and the North Church, have been either rebuilt or founded. * * *

"The mansion, which in 1789 became the summer residence of Mrs. Quincy, and in 1861 continues that of the family,* was erected in 1770, by Josiah Quincy, of Braintree, on an estate of several hundred acres purchased of the Sachem of Mos,—Wechusett, in 1635, by Edmund Quincy, of England, and which has remained unalienated. It is a well proportioned edifice of wood, two stories in height, with attic forming a half story, the roof finished with a carved balustrade and eaves. * *

"The fireplace is of brown stone. The cast iron chimney backs are stamped with the date of the erection of the house; and on one is a bust of General Wolfe, with military trophies. In 1770, it was deemed a spacious and elegant mansion, and the size of the panes of glass in the windows, fourteen inches by ten, excited the admiration and curiosity of the neighborhood. * *

*In 1877, the residence of Eliza S. Quincy, the editor of the autobiography of her mother, and the writer of this memoir, and of her sister, Abby Philips Quincy, and Maria Sophia Quincy.

"This residence was the home of Josiah Quincy, of Braintree, during the exciting scenes of the Revolution. Here he bade adieu to his only surviving sons,—one exiled from his country by the success of the patriotic cause, which the other sacrificed his life to promote; and here in brighter days, he corresponded with Washington, enjoyed the society of Bowdoin and Franklin and their contemporaries, and watched the infancy and childhood of his grandson, to whom, in 1784, he bequeathed his portrait, by Copley, and this estate.

"With characteristic sensibility and enthusiasm, Mrs. Quincy appreciated the interesting associations of the place. It became her favorite abode, where she delighted to receive the children and friends of the former owner, and to make them at home under her roof.

"In 1813, Mrs. Quincy formed a friendship which continued through life with Judge Vanderkemp, of Trenton, New York, who came to Quincy on a visit to President Adams, with whom he had been acquainted in Holland. Francis Adrian Vanderkemp was born at Pampen, in the Netherlands, in 1752. After attaining eminence as a military officer, a scholar and a theologian, his patriotic efforts in the support of the liberties of his country rendered him obnoxious to the ruling powers; and in 1788, he emigrated to the United States of America with his family. He brought letters from Lafayette to General Washington, visited him at Mount Vernon, and was ordered to establish himself among his countrymen in New York.

"He resided at Trenton, Oneida County,

in that State; and was employed by Governor DeWitt Clinton to translate twenty-five folios of ancient Dutch records, preserved in the archives of New York.

"The German descent of Mrs. Quincy interested him; and he requested an account of her family, to send to Professor Kemper, of Leyden, with whom he was in correspondence. Professor Kemper was interested and gratified by the account of the German ancestry of Mrs. Quincy, transmitted by Mr. Vanderkemp; and requested him to forward to her an engraved likeness of himself, his coat of arms, and an extract from his letter in which he stated that his grandfather, Philip Kemper, came from Lower Germany; but that as he lost his parents at ten years of age, he knew but little of his paternal ancestry, and was uncertain if the arms of his father were brought from Germany or assumed in Holland.

"The engraving enclosed bore such a striking resemblance to Jacob Kemper as to be thought his likeness by the elder relatives of Mrs. Quincy, when it was shown to them with the name concealed. His seal, on which the arms were engraved, was lost during his residence in New Jersey, and no copy was retained. They could not, therefore, be compared with those of Professor Kemper, who, it was inferred from various coincidences, was the grandson of the eldest brother of Jacob Kemper, who, on his return from the East Indies, settled in Holland. * * *

"Judge Vanderkemp, in 1829, bequeathed to Mrs. Quincy the original manuscripts of his correspondence with Mrs. Governor Livingston and Mrs. Abigail Adams. The form-

er were presented to her friend, Mrs. Theodore Sedgwick, a granddaughter of Mrs. Livingston. Those of Mrs. Adams remain in the possession of the family.

"Colonel Kemper was aid-de-camp to General Washington at the battle of Germantown. He offered to go with a flag of truce to Chew's house, when a young officer arrived, who was sent, and mortally wounded. His brothers were Philip Kemper, who went to the West Indies and returned and died in Philadelphia; Jacob, who was a captain in the American Army, and John, who entered the naval service of the Colonies, underwent great sufferings in the cause, and died in 1844, at Hudson, N. Y., leaving several children.

"Mrs. Jackson, (Susan Kemper), born in New Brunswick, N. J., in 1748, survived all her children, except Mrs. Davis, of Boston, and Mrs. Bernard Henry and Dr. Jackson, of Philadelphia. She passed the remainder of her days under the immediate care of her eldest son, Dr. Jackson, and departed this life in 1847, at the age of ninety-eight, the last of the family* of Jacob and Maria Regini (Ernest) Kemper, who emigrated from Caub, in Germany, A. D. 1741.

"In May, 1805, after the election of Mr. Quincy as representative in Congress from the county of Suffolk, he leased his mansion in Pearl Street to Hon. Christopher Gore, and removed part of the furniture and his library to Quincy. It was not without reluctance that Mrs. Quincy relinquished this residence, associated with the interesting events of the first

*In 1861, the representatives of the name in the United States are the Rev. Jackson Kemper, of the Episcopal Church, Bishop of Wisconsin, and his sisters.

years of her married life, in Boston; and the prospect of a separation from a part of her family caused great anxiety; but she determined, without hesitation, to accompany Mr. Quincy to Washington. Their youngest children were left at board with confidential friends and domestics, and accompanied by the eldest, and attended by two servants, they left Boston in November, 1805. They traveled in their carriage, with imperials on the roof, sending most of their luggage by water to Georgetown. On the third day, by a route then termed the Middle Road, through Worcester and Stafford, they reached Hartford; where they were immediately visited at the hotel by Governor Trumbull, his son-in-law, Daniel Wadsworth, and many of the leading politicians of Connecticut. * * * At New Haven they were visited by Mr. and Mrs. Chauncey and by President Dwight, who accompanied them to visit the college edifice and library. After passing several days in New York, Princeton and Philadelphia, they reached Washington the fourth week after leaving Boston. At this period there were no bridges, and the ferries were often dangerous. * * *

"To avoid hotel life, Mr. and Mrs. Quincy obtained lodgings in the family of Judge Cranch, who resided on Pennsylvania Avenue. * * * The height of party politics did not prevent Mrs. Quincy from renewing a former friendship with Miss Bayard, of New York, as Mrs. S. H. Smith, the wife of the editor of the 'National Intelligencer,' then the chief organ of the Administration, and with Mrs. Madison she sustained most friendly re-

lations. Intelligence and animation, intuitive perception of character and readiness and tact in conversation, made her a general favorite; and she highly enjoyed the variety and brilliancy of the parties given by the permanent and official residents then in Washington.

"Her costume united simplicity with elegance. Her carriage dress that winter, was a short pelisse of black velvet edged round the skirt with deep lace, and trimmed with silk cord and jet buttons, and a hat of purple velvet with flowers. A French dress and train of rich white silk embroidered in gold, with a corresponding head dress ornamented with a single white ostrich feather, was said to be the most elegant which appeared at a ball given by the British Minister.

"During the winter Mrs. Quincy formed an intimate and permanent friendship with Mrs. Martha Peter, of Tudor Place, Georgetown,—a granddaughter of Mrs. Washington, and a woman of superior strength of character and intellect."

Letter from Mrs. Peter to Mrs. Quincy.

"TUDOR PLACE, GEORGETOWN, D. C.

"July 13, 1813.

"*My Dear Mrs. Quincy:*

"Accept my thanks for the very eloquent oration of Mr. Quincy before the Washington Benevolent Society. Tell him I have received the thanks of that society for the gorget of Washington which I presented to them, and shall ever feel flattered by the approbation of so respectable a portion of your community. Mr. Quincy's friendship for the giver has caused him to represent her in too favorable a

light. The remarks of the 'National Intelligencer,' on these proceedings in Boston, I thought too contemptible to excite displeasure, and concluded that to have *gorged* the editor was a great triumph. As I hope never to require their assistance or favor, their declaration of having no 'attachments to the relics or relations of Washington,' was a compliment. At any rate I should be sorry that *my* conduct met *their* approbation.

"We are all on the alert here to give the British a warm reception. An express arrived on Thursday last, saying they were in the river; and, as the wind was fair we expected every moment to see their white sheets shining in the breeze. The drums began to beat, the military to parade, and in a moment all was bustle and alarm. Before night scarcely a man was to be seen in the streets; they were all posted at Fort Washburton, opposite to Alexandria. The Secretaries of War and of the Navy joined in the van, and each new-made officer vied with each other who should put on the most finery. * * *

"I am so glad Mr. Peter has no fancy for a military life, as I should much regret to have him hold a commission under our present rulers, or draw his sword in so unjust a cause.

"I beg you to write to me, whenever your time will admit; for be assured, we take sincere interest in all that concerns you.

"Tell Mr. Quincy I still flatter myself I shall soon see him here as a Senator. * * *

"Very sincerely yours

"MARTHA PETER."

"On the 15th of March, 1806, Mr. and Mrs. Quincy went to Mount Vernon, on an

invitation from Judge and Mrs. Washington, accompanied by their daughter and Judge Cranch. Crossing the Potomac by the ferry at Georgetown, after a fatiguing day's journey in their carriage, they reached their destination at sunset, and were most hospitably received. A niece and two nephews, and their private tutor, then constituted the family of Judge and Mrs. Washington. The evening was passed in a small drawing-room between the hall and an unfurnished apartment called the 'banqueting room.'

"A cheerful fire blazed on the hearth; and beneath the windows, which looked towards the Potomac, stood a grand piano, on which Mrs. Washington played several difficult duets, accompanied by the instructor of her nephews.

"The apartment assigned to Mrs. Quincy was the one in which Washington had died. Early in the evening when her child was sent there to sleep on a couch for the night, an old negress, formerly a slave in the family, insisted on smoking her pipe in the chimney corner under pretense of taking care of the young stranger, who regarded her with great alarm.

"Her picturesque figure illuminated by the flickering blaze of the fire, seemed to Mrs. Quincy like a personification of the dark shadow which slavery yet cast on the hearthstone at Mount Vernon.

"Highly excited by the associations of the place, the imagination of Mr. Quincy, even after he sunk to slumber, faithfully depicted the apartment. He thought he heard a heavy step in the hall, and was told the *Spirit of Washington* always visited the guests who slept in that chamber, and was then at his door.

“Extreme agitation caused him to awake; but the scene was so vivid it remained, and it was difficult for him to believe it was a dream

* * * Mr. Quincy arose, and looked from the window. The Potomac glittered in the moonlight, and the tomb of Washington was distinctly visible.

“The next morning, Judge Washington accompanied Mr. and Mrs. Quincy to visit the garden and greenhouse and then took a path which led towards the river. Pausing before a simple wooden door in the bank of the Potomac, he gave the key to Judge Cranch, and walked away,—endeavoring to persuade his youngest visitor to accompany him, but, with the petulance of childhood, she broke from his grasp, and forcing her way between her father and Judge Cranch, sprang through the doorway, and was surprised and solemnized to find herself surrounded by the repositories of the dead, and close beside the coffin of Washington. It was apparently of oak, raised slightly above the others, with that of Mrs. Washington beside it. Mrs. Quincy was deeply touched by the scene, and struck by the exquisite beauty of the situation. The bank descending precipitately to the Potomac, allowed every passing vessel to approach beneath the tomb of the departed hero, to pay their tribute of respect,—‘And oft suspend the dashing oar, to bid his gentle spirit rest.’ * * *

“This visit to Mount Vernon, which ended the next morning, was always a subject of interesting retrospection; and an affectionate friendship was sustained through life with Judge and Mrs. Washington.

“A protracted session of Congress de-

tained them in Washington until the 22d of April. On reaching Boston, they reunited their family at Quincy, where they passed the ensuing months.

“The chief event of that summer was a total eclipse of the sun, a sublime spectacle, which few of the inhabitants of this planet are permitted to behold, especially under such peculiar advantages as were given by the extensive view of sea and land and the wide horizon at Quincy.

“The sky was without a cloud, the sun shone with intense brilliancy, until, at the instant predicted by astronomers,—by many who had died without the sight,—a darkness shadowed the Western horizon toward the Blue Hills. As the hours passed, and the sun became obscured, star after star appeared. The cattle came home; the birds ceased their warbling, and retired to their nests; and all nature was hushed. A dim twilight gleamed from the horizon, reflected from those regions whence the sun’s rays were not excluded.

“Night closed around, the eclipse became total, and for five minutes the sun appeared like a dark globe in the firmament. It was a solemn moment, a pause in nature deep and awful. There was time to realize what the world would be without the sun. His first returning, ‘shooting far into the bosom of dim night a glimmering dawn,’ was exquisitely beautiful, and was hailed with joyful acclamation. None of the subsequent eclipses of this century could be compared in sublime effect with that which occurred on the 16th of June, 1806. It was a memory for life.

“In the autumn of 1806, Mr. and Mrs.

Quincy made the same arrangements as the preceding winter. In 1807 and 1808, Mr. Quincy went alone to Washington, having established his family in a house he owned on Oliver Street, Fort Hill, which commanded an extensive view of the harbor and environs. That vicinity then comprised many eligible situations, the residence of Bostonians of eminence and wealth." * * *

Letter to Mrs. Eliza S. Quincy.

"WASHINGTON, June 4, 1809.

"I dined yesterday at Mount Vernon; sixteen or twenty members of Congress, all Federals, were of the party. Mrs. Washington was absent; the Judge extremely pleasant and polite.

"The view from Mount Vernon appears more beautiful to me than when we visited it in March, 1806.

"The house is in good repair, the gardens well cultivated, and the whole estate in sufficient order. * * * The place might be improved; but such attempts might balance the pleasure they attained.

"I conversed with Washington's old servant, Billy. He could not speak of his master without tears. He said that he was never out of his mind for two hours, and that he scarcely ever passed a night without dreaming of him.

"On this visit I have no regret but that you were not with me.

"JOSIAH QUINCY."

* * * * *

"In 1820, Mr. and Mrs. Quincy removed from Summer Street; Mr. Philips having re-

requested his nephew to accept of the house No. 1, Hamilton Place, for his residence. In November they took possession of this pleasant abode, which commanded a fine view of the malls and common, and invited Mrs. Morton, then in her eighty-second year, to reside with them. * * *

"In the summer of 1824, Mrs. Quincy made a tour to Niagara Falls in her carriage, with her two daughters; visiting Mr. and Mrs. Bogert, at Ballston, and Mr. and Mrs. Wadsworth, at Geneseo. Her eldest son met her at Buffalo to attend her to view the grand scenery around the Falls of Niagara and to Canada.

"In August, Mr. Quincy, as Mayor of Boston, had the privilege of receiving Lafayette, and passing with him through the assembled populace. * * * In the evening Lafayette came to Mr. Quincy's residence with his suite. His reception by Mrs. Quincy was gracefully characteristic. Her words cannot now be recalled; but her friend, Ellis Gray Loring, after the lapse of thirty years, said he accounted it one of the felicities of his life that he witnessed this interview, and heard her elegant and appropriate welcome to Lafayette.

"One evening at a party, where the conversation turned on the war of the Revolution, Mrs. Quincy said, 'The American cockade was black and white, was it not, General?' 'Yes, Madam,' replied Lafayette, 'it was black at first, but, when the French army came over and joined us, we added the white in compliment to *them*'

"On Sunday, August 29, Lafayette, accompanied by his son, G. W. Lafayette, and M.

Levasseur, visited Mr. and Mrs. Quincy at their summer residence. Among their family assembled to welcome him were Mrs. Morton, eighty-five, and Mrs. Storer, eighty-eight years or age. To them the interview was very affecting; for his presence recalled the scenes and the trials of the war of the Revolution. He dined with President Adams; and, at his residence, received the inhabitants of the vicinity in the afternoon. * * *

"In 1825, the publication of a memoir of Josiah Quincy, Jun., of 1775, by his son, and the second visit of General Lafayette, were sources of great interest to Mrs. Quincy.

"In June, Boston was again crowded with distinguished foreigners and strangers from all parts of the United States. Many of them were present at a reception Mrs. Quincy gave, on the evening of the 16th of June, for Lafayette. The morning of the 17th of June was bright and cloudless. The sound of cannon recalled the day of the conflict, when, from the precincts of Boston, the inhabitants looked forth with emotions far different from those which, in 1825, animated the multitudes thronging the streets of a city established in prosperity and peace. In Charlestown, at the base of the northern declivity of Bunker Hill, a platform was erected for the oration, and the chief personages, with seats on each side for the ladies; those for the survivors of the battle of June 17, 1775, for Lafayette and the soldiers of the Revolution, and for the rest of the vast audience, rose tier above tier toward and upon the summit of the hill.

"Many passages in the oration of Mr. Webster were highly applauded, and the

whole scene was impressive. In the evening the houses of Mr. Webster and Mr. Thorndike, thrown into one for the occasion, were crowded with a brilliant assembly; and the scenes of the morning formed the general theme. Mrs. Quincy in conversation with Mr. Webster, thanked him for the tribute he had paid to Josiah Quincy, Jun., 1775, in his oration. 'There is no need of my help in that cause,' was the reply. 'The memoirs Mr. Quincy has published will be an enduring monument. It is one of the most interesting books I have ever read, and brings me nearer than any other to the spirit which caused the American Revolution. Josiah Quincy, Jr., was a noble character. I love him because he loved the law. How zealous he was in seeking out the celebrated lawyers, in copying their reports, in studying the laws of the different colonies! There are no such men now-a-days. Who keeps such journals?' Mrs. Quincy replied: 'I hope you do Mr. Webster.' 'No, I do not. The times are far different. The members of Congress do not write such letters now.' Referring to the scenes of the morning, he said: 'I never desire to see again such an awful sight as so many thousand human faces all turned toward me. It was indeed a sea of faces I beheld at that moment.' Dr. Warren informed Mrs. Quincy that he had put the memoirs of Josiah Quincy, Jr., into the corner stone of the Bunker Hill monument, among the memorials of the Revolution. * * *

"The last evening of Lafayette's visit was passed at the Boston Theatre, which was appropriately decorated. Every tribute to him was received with great applause, and on his

last public appearance he was followed with the same enthusiasm which greeted his entrance into Boston. * * *

"On the 1st of October, Mr. J. Q. Adams, Judge Davis, Gilbert Stuart, the artist, and Mr. J. P. Davis, dined with Mr. Quincy. At the dinner table, Mrs. Quincy referred to the happy idea of naming the frigate, which was to carry Lafayette to France, the Brandywine. Yet, when I bade Lafayette farewell at the President's house at Washington and he turned from me to depart, his deep emotion, my own, and the excitement of the multitudes around us,—all in tears,—presented a scene I never saw equalled. The effect Mrs. Siddons produced on a crowded audience, at the close of a highly wrought tragedy, approached the nearest to it, but this was an event in real life. * * *

"After having been elected Mayor of Boston five successive years, Mr. Quincy took final leave of that office on the 3rd of January, 1829; and on the 15th was chosen President of Harvard University. The acceptance of a station involving such great responsibility was at first regarded with hesitation by Mrs. Quincy. To relinquish both her favorite abodes, especially her home at Quincy, and remove her family, including her mother, Mrs. Morton, then ninety years of age, to a new residence, appeared an arduous task, but when the claims of that ancient seminary, in which she had long taken a great interest, were urged by her friend, Dr. Bowditch, then a leading member of the corporation, she consented that Mr. Quincy should accept the appointment. Once determined, her arrange-

ments were prompt and judicious. The estate at Quincy became the residence of her eldest son, and in May, 1829, her family was removed to the President's house, which had been repaired and arranged under her direction.

"The inauguration of Mr. Quincy, on the 2nd of June, was justly characterized as a day of enthusiasm. Surrounded by troops of friends, and received by the officers and students of the University with every testimony of pleasure and welcome, the crowded levee and the brilliant illumination of the evening closed a day of gratification. * * *

"Mrs. Craigie (in whose mansion in 1795 Mrs. Quincy had been received as Miss Morton) and Mr. and Mrs. William Wells, long her valued friends, were among the first to greet her in her new residence.

"The hospitalities of Cambridge were cordially reciprocated, and during the first four years of Mr. Quincy's administration, the President's house was thrown open one evening in the week, in the winter season, to the officers and students of the college, and to the general society of the town and vicinity. During sixteen years, Mrs. Quincy was only once, on any public occasion, prevented by illness from receiving her friends. * * *

"The health of her mother, Mrs. Morton, remained unimpaired until September, 1832. Having passed twelve years in the family of Mr. Quincy, she departed, after a short illness, on the 22d of September, 1832; and it was a remarkable incident, that in closing, in the President's house at Cambridge, a life of ninety-three years commenced on the banks of

the Rhine, she was attended, not only by her daughter and her grandchildren, but also by her sister, Mrs. Jackson, (Susan Kemper). Preserving her mind and life-long habits of industry and order, she read her Bible and German hymn book, and though a strict Calvinist attended the Unitarian church until a fortnight previous to her death.

"In January, 1833, Mrs. Quincy was summoned to Dedham by the decease of Mrs. Shaw, at the age of seventy-seven, who, by the excellency of her character, commanded the respect of all around her; and by her affection for her nephew and his family, deserved and received every filial attention. The portrait of Major Shaw, in her apartment, recalled to Mrs. Quincy scenes of her early life in New York, during his engagement to Miss Beauman; and it seemed a singular coincidence, that, in that distant time and place, she should stand toward his widow in the relation of an adopted child. * * *

"Among the visitors at this time were Spurzheim, Audubon, Dr. Julius, of Berlin, Washington Irving and many other eminent men.

"On the 4th of September, 1833, the two hundredth anniversary of the landing of Edmund Quincy, of England, was celebrated, on the estate he purchased of the Indians, by a family meeting of his descendants.

"Mrs. S. R. Miller, the mother of Mrs. J. Quincy, Jr., who then passed the summer months with her daughter at Quincy, took great interest in the occasion and contributed by her taste to the decoration of the old mansion, and the reception of a party of guests.

"A parchment prepared for the purpose, was signed by Mr. and Mrs. Quincy and Mrs. Miller and the rest of the family, as a memorial of the day, to be transmitted to the future representatives of the name.

"The course of the Revolution in France, in which Lafayette was engaged, in 1830, was watched by his friends in Cambridge with great interest. The captain of an American ship, who was in France at the time, and who was acquainted with Lafayette said the General told him that the night the Revolution began in Paris, his family, knowing he was regarded as its leader, insisted on his leaving his own mansion. He went to the house of one of his daughters, and before morning the Royal troops took possession of the lower story; Lafayette saw them from the staircase, but they were unconscious of his presence and that he was thus accidentally their prisoner. He kept quiet, and the next morning there was a conflict in the street beneath the house. The royalists were defeated, and left the premises, and he was again at liberty.

"Lafayette continued to write every year to Mr. Quincy, until this period, when his engagements obliged him to employ a secretary; but he always signed his letters and sent a message to Mrs. Quincy with his own hand.

"Her daughter, Mrs. B. D. Greene (Margaret M. Quincy), with Mr. Greene, visited LaGrange in 1833, and were received with great affection by Lafayette, who spoke with enthusiasm of his visit to America, remembering the most trivial circumstances.

"On the 29th of March, 1834, Lafayette cut from a Paris newspaper his last communi-

cation to the Chamber of Deputies, and enclosed it to Mrs. Quincy. It was received by his friend on the 21st of May, 1834—the day on which his eventful life terminated.”

To Thomas Jefferson, Ex-President of
the United States, Monticello.

“QUINCY, Jan. 14, 1826.

“*My Dear Sir:*

“Permit me to introduce to your acquaintance a young lawyer by the name of Josiah Quincy, with the title of Colonel; being aid to our Governor. The name of Colonel Quincy, I believe, has never been extinct for nearly two hundred years.

“He is a son of our excellent Mayor of the city of Boston, and possesses a character unstained and irreproachable. I applaud his ambition to visit Monticello and its great inhabitant; and while I have my hand in, I cannot cease without giving you some account of the state of my mind. I am certainly very near the end of my life. I am very far from trifling with the idea of death, which is a great and solemn event; but I contemplate it without terror or dismay, *aut transit, aut finit*, which I cannot believe and I do not believe there is then an end of all; but I shall never know it, and why should I dread it?—which I do not. If *transit*, I shall ever be under the same constitution and administration of government in the universe, and I am not afraid to trust and confide in it.

“I am ever your friend,

“JOHN ADAMS.”

“In the winter and spring of 1826, Mr.

and Mrs. Quincy frequently visited Mr. Adams,—and in June before they returned to their summer residence, he often drove down the avenue to ascertain if they had not arrived. On Friday, the 30th of June, Mrs. Quincy visited Mr. Adams, with her mother, Mrs. Morton, and two of her daughters. He conversed about the railroad (the first in America) then constructing to carry the granite for the Bunker Hill monument from Quincy to the Neponset; said he wished he could see it finished; and added, ‘What wonderful improvements those will see in this country, who live fifty years hence! but I am thankful I have seen those which have taken place during the last fifty years.’ He then spoke of the approaching celebration of the 4th of July, and of the oration Mr. Quincy was to deliver in the Old South Church, on the fifteenth anniversary of that day; and said he wished he had strength to go and hear him, and took an affectionate leave of his friends. After they had left the room, he expressed his intention to return their visit the next day.

“Accordingly, before eight o’clock on the morning of Saturday, the 1st of July, in opposition to the entreaties of his family, he was lifted into his carriage by his absolute command, and attended by one of his grandsons, once more reached the door of Mr. Quincy’s mansion, conversed with his friends as they stood around his carriage, and again said ‘Farewell.’ The effort was too great for his failing strength. After his return he rapidly declined. Mrs. Quincy was not aware of the change, as on Monday, the 3rd of July, she went to Boston to be present at the celebration of the Fourth.

“When addressing the multitude assembled in the Old South Church, on the 4th of July, 1826, the tribute paid by Mr. Quincy to ‘the Patriarch of American Independence, of all New England’s worthies the sole survivor,’ was highly applauded. The sounds of a Nation’s joy were heard by that ancient citizen of Boston; and when the shades of his evening sky reflected the splendors of his meridian brightness, he joined the great company of the departed.

“The death of John Adams on this anniversary seemed an event too remarkable to occur; and the intelligence was at first received with incredulity. On the 5th of July, the event was announced by minute guns from the Common, the tolling of bells, and the flag of the United States at half-mast. The one on the flagstaff on the site of the Liberty Tree, in Washington Street, was especially observed by Mrs. Quincy and her children, as they left Boston amid these tokens of respect. The sorrow for the removal of a friend so long their affectionate associate, was mingled with admiration and gratitude for so appropriate a termination of his career.

“On the 7th of July, a numerous assembly attended the obsequies of John Adams in his native village, ‘where his latter days went down the vale of years.’

The excitement of the public, occasioned by the death of John Adams, was renewed and deepened on the ninth of July, when intelligence arrived that Thomas Jefferson had also died on the fiftieth anniversary of the Fourth, at half-past twelve o’clock, while the Declaration of Independence was being read at Charlottesville, near Monticello.

"The Declaration of Independence was adopted by Congress on the 4th of July, 1776, between the hours of twelve and one o'clock, and publicly proclaimed at five in the afternoon. Thus Mr. Jefferson died fifty years after its adoption; Mr. John Adams fifty years after its promulgation.

"John Quincy Adams soon arrived from Washington, and passed Sunday evening, the 17th of July, at Mrs. Quincy's house. The feelings which the recent event had excited at first made his friends hesitate to dwell on the subject; but he afterwards spoke of his father as he would have done of any historical character to whom he held no immediate relation.

"While sustaining the bonds of early affection, Mrs. Quincy was ever ready to extend the range of her friendship. Having formed an acquaintance with Mrs. Ballestier,* who was soon to embark for Singapore (Mr. Ballestier having been appointed United States consul at that place) Mrs. Quincy recommended to her notice a 'Memoir of Sir Stamford Raffles,' which she had then recently read. This incident caused a correspondence, from which the following extracts are given:

To Mrs. Quincy, Cambridge, Massachusetts.

"SINGAPORE, April 13, 1837.

"*My Dear Madam:*—Your just appreciation of the character and the efforts of Sir Stamford Raffles, in founding the English colony here, induces me to ask your acceptance of some nutmegs from the garden laid out by

*A daughter of Paul Revere, whose name is of historical interest.

his direction, and some specimens of the pitcher-plant, or, as the natives call it 'the monkey cup.' The flowers grow, as you will observe, suspended at the end of the leaves, and when brought to me were half full of water and insects. The small specimens were a beautiful green. I have filled them with the Siam cotton, also a curiosity, as it grows on a lofty tree, in large green pods.

"I also send one of the marine productions of the waters of Singapore, fancifully called Neptune's cup. Beautiful varieties of coral are also found here, but are not so rare as these natural vases, some of which will hold several gallons. They seem to be of the nature of sponge, but are much harder, and will stand the sun and rains of a tropical climate for months. I have several of them on the portico and in the border of my garden, in which I place my plants."

"SINGAPORE, Oct. 29, 1838.

"Your very interesting letter of December last reached me in safety, after its long voyage, and it gave me great pleasure to hear that the dried plants were in good preservation.

"I now ask your acceptance of some costumes from Madras, which, although rudely drawn, are faithful; and also two paintings of fruits peculiar to the Straits of Malacca,—the Mangostin and the Dusian. They will have an interest for you, as executed by an old draughtsman of Sir Stamford Raffles, now a cripple; but though confined to his couch, he supports himself by painting the fruits and flowers of the Straits. * * * The handker-

chief they are wrapped in is of native manufacture, and comes from Collanton, up the coast, eight miles from Singapore. * * *

"I ask your son-in-law, Mr. Greene's, acceptance, as President of the Natural History Society, of some birds from the coast of Coromandel, nine in number. They were prepared and given to me by a French naturalist, and were duplicates.

"Allow me to thank you for 'Van Artevelde,' and for the 'Life of Washington,' by Mr. Sparks, a great pleasure to us, and a source of pride in showing it to the Europeans here, who know little of the United States, except what they are told by prejudiced travelers. By this opportunity I also send you a Siamese manuscript, and some of the books printed in Siam, for the use of the natives, by the American mission, and also some from China. * * *

"October 18, 1841.

"Your letter and the beautiful volumes of the 'History of Harvard University,'—a most valuable work, gratifying us in many ways,—arrived after a short voyage. I lately sent you another manuscript, by Hon. Mark Kerr, a young Englishman, the grandson of the Marquis of Lothian, and introduced to us by Mr. James Brooke, who is here, in his own yacht, for scientific purposes, and to whom Mr. Ballestier gave a letter to President Quincy.

"I now offer you an illustrated Siamese manuscript, entitled 'A Treatise on Fortune-telling,'—a missionary friend had it executed for me, and also a specimen of the Venus Slipper, an orchidaceous plant from the Prince-

of-Wales Island. It reminds me of a similar plant I saw, when very young, at Canton, Massachusetts, called by the country people the 'Whippoorwill Shoe.' The beautiful color of the leaves is almost destroyed by the drying.

"With every kind wish for your happiness,

"Very sincerely yours

"MARIA REVERE BALLESTIER."

"Soon after the date of this letter, Mrs. Ballestier died at Singapore. An extract from a tribute to her memory, in an English journal, is here inserted:—

"Occupying a prominent position in society, Mrs. Ballestier endeared herself to all by every social virtue, proving that they are not only compatible with, but heightened in their value by being accompanied by the amenities of life. To obtain her good offices, it was only requisite to need them.

"A quiet dignity of demeanor, that has passed, we fear, with the old school, gave a pleasing grace to her manners. Her heart was young withal. How often have we seen it go with the little children at their play! Her sympathetic nature was truly catholic, embracing in the fullest sense the whole human family."

"In July, 1839, Mrs. Dowse, the widow of Edward Dowse, and the last survivor of the sisters of Mrs. Abigail Quincy, died at the age of eighty-two years.

"After the loss of her sister, Mrs. Shaw, Anna W. Storer became, through the arrangement by Mrs. Quincy, an intimate in her family. Her companionship and affectionate attention contributed to the happiness of the

last six years of the life of Mrs. Dowse, at whose residence the letter was written from which an extract is here inserted."

To Hon. Josiah Quincy.

"DEDHAM, October 1839.

* * * "I looked with deep interest at your father's monument during my last visit to Quincy, for the first erection of which I was solicitous nearly forty years ago; and I am now gratified by its repair and renovation. It does not often fall to the lot of a son twice to build the monument of his parents; but if such a tribute was deserved, that claim is surely theirs. And well has it been answered 'by their only surviving child,' not only by monumental marble, but by a life worthy of their name and example. It must now remain with those who are to come after us to continue to preserve the memory and the memorial of those we have honored and loved. But, whether they do so or not, the past is secure, and you may willingly leave to the future the record of your own claims, public and private, to the grateful remembrance of your friends and your children.

"I have just returned from visiting the cemetery here, and the monument you have erected to the memory of Mr. and Mrs. Dowse and Mrs. Shaw. I return to their mansion with a heart full of affectionate remembrance of all their love and kindness to us and our children. In the disposition of their late abode as the residence of our youngest son,* they would have been gratified, and I hope our

*Edmund Quincy whose residence it remains in 1877. The portrait of Mrs. Shaw hangs in one of the apartments.

children's children will be taught to whom they owe this goodly heritage, and honor their memory as they deserve.

“ELIZA S. QUINCY.”

“During the last years of her residence in Cambridge the establishment of the Observatory had been an object of interest to Mrs. Quincy. On the 8th of May, 1848, a transit of Mercury was observed in New England for the first time in sixty years.

“Mr. John Quincy Adams came to Cambridge to view it, and in the afternoon Mrs. Quincy had the pleasure of seeing the planet on the disc of the sun, through the telescope, and of watching the observation of Mr. Bond.

“When Mr. Quincy attained the age of seventy years, he purchased a house in Boston for the future residence of his family, and in March, 1848, resigned the Presidency of Harvard University. The announcement of his intentions to leave the official station he had long filled, and to remove with his family from Cambridge, was received with a strong and general expression of regret, especially from all those immediately connected with the University. But he never wavered in his decision to retire while his health was unimpaired and when he could leave the institution in perfect order, prosperous, improved and enlarged in all its branches during his administration. Although to Mrs. Quincy and her family, a removal from Cambridge, where they had acquired new friends, passed many happy years, and formed many pleasing associations, was attended with regret, they coincided in the opinion that it was the golden moment for the change to be made.

“Among the many parting testimonies of respect paid to Mr. Quincy, the request of the four classes of undergraduates for his bust by Crawford, to be placed in Gore Hall, was the most gratifying. A consequent acquaintance with that accomplished artist, who modeled his work in an apartment in the President’s house, was a great pleasure to Mrs. Quincy. The closing tributes on Commencement Day, in August, 1845, and the crowded levee of the evening, equalled in interest and animation those of the second of June 1829.

“In September, Mr. and Mrs. Quincy took possession of the commodious house they had selected in Bowdoin Place, and were received by their friends in Boston with every attention on their return, and during the succeeding years they were constantly visited by those whom they had left in Cambridge. * * *

“The sixth of June, 1847, the fiftieth anniversary of the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. Quincy, was celebrated with appropriate testimonies of affection from their family, who met at the mansion in Bowdoin Place, in the evening.

“For several years after their return to their former places of residence, Mrs. Quincy retained her power of participating in all the occurrences which interested those around her. The last public occasion at which she was present was on the twenty-fifth of October, 1848, when her eldest son, Josiah Quincy, Jr., as Mayor of Boston, presided over the completion of the Cochituate Aqueduct. It was the great festival of the whole people at this period.

“The order which prevailed among the

multitudes who thronged the streets of the city, and the moment, when at the command of the Mayor, the water of the distant lake gushed up in a splendid fountain on the Common, is remembered with pleasure by the many thousands of the citizens who witnessed the scene and enjoyed the celebration.

"The health of Mrs. Quincy remained unimpaired until the last year of her life, and the few months of her decline were passed at Quincy, amid the devoted attentions of her family and the tributes of long tried friendship. Her memory and intellectual powers remained perfect, and the resources of literature, ever her peculiar delight, employed her leisure hours.

"Her Christian faith was firm, and sustained by 'an unfaltering trust,' she closed her long and happy life of seventy-seven years, at Quincy, on Sunday morning the first of September, 1850, in tranquillity and peace, with gratitude for the past and with confidence and hope for the future.

"Margaret Morton, born in New York, in 1772, the only sister of Mrs. Quincy, resided in her family from 1800 to 1809, when she returned to New York.

"A woman of great strength of character, she was fond of reading, accomplished, remarkable for industry, and her skill in embroidery. Her early associates were among the most fashionable women of the day. Mrs. Henderson, of New York, to whose daughter, May, afterwards Mrs. Theodore Lyman, of Boston, she stood as god-mother, was her intimate friend.

"In 1815, Miss Morton married David

Ritzeman Bogert, Esqr., of Beckman, Dutchess County, N. Y., who in early life resided on Broadway, near Mrs. Morton's family, and had been at that time attached to her daughter. After an absence of twenty years, consequent on his removal to Beckman, he returned to New York after the decease of his parents, and renewed his friendship with Miss Morton. They were married in 1815 and resided at Beckman until 1823, when they removed to Malta, near Ballston, N. Y.

"In both places of their residence they were greatly esteemed by all their friends and associates.

* * * "Mr. Bogert was 'descended from a Dutch family, and on his decease, at the age of eighty years, he bequeathed the portrait of his maternal ancestor, the Rev. David Ritzeman, of Albany, to the Historical Society of that city. A number of valuable books in the Dutch language he gave to President Quincy, who presented them in his name to the Library of Harvard University, and they were deposited in Gore Hall.

"His farm and property he bequeathed to his wife, who passed the last years of her life in the family of his nephew, Charles F. Morton, Esqr., at his residence in the house at New Windsor, known as the headquarters of General Knox during the war of the Revolution. Retaining her mental powers, her correspondence with her relatives and friends was remarkable for the steadiness and clearness of her handwriting, for piquant expressions of opinions, and for anecdote.

"By her niece, Mrs. Charles F. Morton, Mrs. Bogert was affectionately attended, and

died after a short illness, in August 1859, aged eighty-seven.

"Clark Morton, the youngest brother of Mrs. Quincy, entered into business as a merchant, and died early in life. Washington Morton was a man of uncommon ability and talent, and was also distinguished for his figure and personal appearance, being above six feet in height. His wife, Cornelia Schuyler, a sister of Mrs. Alexander Hamilton, was one of the most beautiful women of her day; she was amiable and intelligent, and her death in 1807, was a great calamity to her family.

"Her husband survived her but a short time, and died in France. Washington Morton named his youngest daughter, Mary Regina, after his grandmother, Mrs. Kemper. As the widow of William Starr Miller, of New York, she purchased an estate, which her ancestors in the Schuyler family inherited from Mr. Beckman, the first proprietor of Rhinebeck, where she has erected a Lyceum, and is meritoriously employing her fortune for the benefit of the inhabitants.

"It is a singular coincidence, that by the mere contingencies of life, without a knowledge of the fact, such a design should in 1861, be carried into effect by the descendants and namesake of Mrs. Kemper, at the place where her brother, Mr. Ernest, was first established and where she passed her first winter in America, in 1741."

Letter from Mrs. Anna C. L. Q. Waterston to Miss Quincy, Quincy, Massachusetts.

“CAUB-ON-THE-RHINE.

“July 7, 1857.

“*My Dear Susan:*

“The above date will call up many associations to your mind, and many, many arise in mine, as I find myself writing to you from this old Rhine town, with which our existence is so strongly interwoven. Here are the river, the hills; the old Castle of Gutenfels frowns above us, and the Pfalz stands upon the rock in the channel, just as they did when the Kemper family left Rhineland for what was an almost undiscovered country.

“Helen and I must be among the first direct descendants who return to the old place. The great, and great-great grandchild of those who went to the new world so long ago. After spending the day at Oberwessel, with its old tower, and the church which contains the tombs of the Schomberg family, we took one of the sail boats down the river, and were steered towards Caub, which lay in the distance.

“As our little boat floated up the Rhine just before sunset, I thought I could truly imagine that ‘Spirits twain had crossed with me.’

“The town is very picturesque and very old. Yet it is not dismal or ruined. It looks in good order, and as if the people were thriving. The mountains are covered with vineyards, and the kitchen gardens lie on the river bank, and seem to have no dividing line.

“The little inn, or Gausthaus, in which Mr. Waterston, Helen, and myself now are, is neatness itself, and if grandma revisits her birthplace to-night to take a spiritual look at

her descendants, even she would be satisfied with the perfect cleanliness of our surroundings.

"How often have I heard her speak of the castle in the river, and mama repeat the name.

"While I looked at the view of Caub you copied as the frontispiece to her memoirs, and saw in Margaret's handwriting the account of the Kempers leaving the Rhine, in that interesting story, it is difficult to believe we are actually here, that I have come to that place so familiar by long association.

"How strangely are all our destinies linked in with those of other days—long, long passed away."

SKETCH OF THE LIFE OF REV.
GEO. J. L. DOLL.

On the 16th of November, 1782, Kingston was honored by a visit from General Washington, on his way, by a circuitous route, from New Jersey to West Point. After passing the night of the 15th with his companion-at-arms, Colonel Cornelius Wynkoop, at his homestead at Stone Ridge, he proceeded on his way to Kingston.

The following is an address delivered by the Rev. Dr. George J. L. Doll (in behalf of the Consistory of the First Dutch Reformed Church of Kingston) to General Washington on that occasion:

“SIR—Amidst the general joy which instantly pervaded all ranks of people here on hearing of your Excellency’s arrival to this place

“We, the Minister, Elders and Deacons of the Protestant Reformed Dutch Church in Kingston participated in it, and now beg leave with the greatest respect and esteem to hail your arrival.

“The experience of a number of years past has convinced us, that your wisdom, integrity and fortitude have been adequate to the arduous task your country has imposed upon you;



DR. WILLIAM HENRY DOLL.

never have we in the most perilous of times known your Excellency to despond, nor in the most prosperous to slacken in activity, but with the utmost resolution persevere until by the aid of the Almighty you have brought us this year to Independence and Freedom and Peace.

“Permit us to add that the loss of our religious rights was partly involved in that of our civil, and your being instrumental in restoring the one, affords us a happy presage that the Divine Being will prosper your endeavors to promote the other.

“When the sword shall be sheathed and Peace re-established, and whenever it is the Will of Heaven that your Excellency has lived long enough for the purposes of nature, then may you enter triumphantly thro’ the Blood of the Lamb into the regions of bliss, there to take possession of that Crown of Glory, the reward of the virtuous and which fadeth not away.”

To which address his Excellency replied as follows:

“GENTLEMEN—I am happy in receiving this public mark of the esteem of the Minister, Elders and Deacons of the Reformed Protestant Dutch Church in Kingston.

“Convinced that our religious liberties were as essential as our civil, my endeavors have never been wanting to encourage and promote the one, while I have been contending for the other, and I am highly flattered by finding that my efforts have met the approbation of so respectable a body.

“In return for your kind concern for my

temporal and eternal happiness permit me to assure you that my wishes are reciprocal; and that you may be enabled to hand down your religion pure and undefiled to a posterity worthy of their ancestors is the prayer of

“Gentlemen,

“Your most obedient servant

“GEO. WASHINGTON.”

“The arrival of the general and his suite was greeted with great rejoicings on the part of the citizens. He put up at the public house of Evert Bogardus, but accompanied by his staff he dined with Judge Dick Wynkoop, in Green Street. In the evening there was a gathering of ladies in the Bogardus ball-room, which was honored for a short time by the attendance of the general, when the ladies were severally introduced to him. The next morning at an early hour he left the village and continued his journey.”

(Schoonmaker's History of Kingston.)

The following is an address to the Honorable the Regents of the University of N. Y.

“His Excellency George Clinton, Chancellor, and the Honorable the Regents of the University of the State of New York.

“MOST RESPECTED SIRs:—The Trustees of Kingston Academy, in the County of Ulster, take the liberty of addressing your honorable body upon the present flourishing situation of the Seminary committed to their particular care, and trust that an anxious solicitude for its further prosperity will apologize for any impropriety in this communication.

“Since the first establishment of this Academy by the Trustees of the Corporation of Kingston in the year 1774, they have been very fortunate in providing able teachers therein, and without any other fund than the bare tuition money; have had a number of pupils committed to their care, from among whom can now be selected characters, who have since been preferred by their fellow citizens to the important offices of a Lieutenant-Governor and President of the Senate, a Speaker of the Assembly, a Justice of the Supreme Court, a Mayor of one populous city, and both Mayor and Recorder of another. Several members of the National and State Legislatures, besides a number of characters eminent in their several professions of Divinity, Law and Physic.

“From this pleasing review of the past, the Trustees hope not to be thought vain or assuming in considering Kingston Academy equal in usefulness to any other of like establishments within this State; and as such, meriting the fostering care and attention of the Honorable Regency, as its common parent.

“Since our Deed of Incorporation of the third day of February 1795, there having been but one visitation to the Academy, the Trustees beg leave to mention, that having received two hundred dollars from the Public Treasury, the same, together with a further sum of about sixty dollars, collected by voluntary contribution, has been carefully expended in the purchase of a neat set of Globes and Maps, with some Mathematical Apparatus and about one hundred and thirty-two volumes of choice books for the Academy Library.

The same are placed under the immediate control of the present Principal Tutor, the Rev. Mr. David B. Warden, a gentleman originally from the University of Glasgow, in Scotland, but last from Kinderhook, where he stood as a teacher till called to this Academy about seventeen months since. He with only one usher to assist him, has now the charge of fifty-three students—a number exceeding any heretofore known at one and the same time, and for whom the Trustees are desirous of providing another usher, but find the means inadequate. The students arranged in classes are taught the Latin and Greek languages, Elementary and Practical Geometry, Mathematics, Logic, Moral and Natural Philosophy, Ancient History, Geography, the History and Government of the United States, and the French language. Two of the present students are from two neighboring States, viz: one from Maryland, and the other from Pennsylvania. Twenty others are from six neighboring counties, viz: one from New York, one from Westchester, seven from Dutchess, five from Columbia, one from Albany, and five from Greene, and the remaining thirty-one belong to this County; thus this nursery for science will, with the blessing of a kind Providence, spread her fruits far and wide.

“In order to render the Academy more extensively useful, the Trustees have for several years past assigned a large convenient room on the first floor for the use of an English School, which generally consists of twenty-five to thirty scholars, who are taught reading, writing, and arithmetic.

“The Trustees beg leave to add, that none

of the English scholars have been enumerated with the Latin students reported to the Honorable Regents, and which they have understood to have been the case from some neighboring Seminaries, in order they presume, thereby to receive a larger share of the bounty of the State. Be that as it may, the Trustees of Kingston Academy have with pleasure observed the means adopted by the Honorable Legislature for the encouragement of Literature, and rest satisfied that their own exertions in this laudable undertaking, will not fail to meet with every assistance in the power of a generous Regency to afford them. In testimony whereof, we have caused our common seal to be thereunto affixed. Witness, the Rev. George J. L. Doll, our President of our Academy, this 3rd day of January, 1803.

“GEORGE J. L. DOLL, President.

“Attested. ABEN B. BANCKER, Secretary.”

“From an entry in the minutes of a meeting held by the board on the 30th day of September, 1803, it appears that upon the preceding application, the regents donated to the Academy the sum of one hundred pounds, which was received into the treasury, and appropriated to the discharge of a balance due Mr. Smith, their former principal, to the purchase of a new bell, for the Academy, and the residue paid to Mr. Warden, on account of his salary. The bell purchased at that time is probably the same bell which was in the present academy until recently.

“On the 31st of January 1804, the Trustees of Kingston Academy prepared two memorials to the Regents of the University, and

the Legislature of the State, soliciting the sanction of the former in founding a College within the town of Kingston; and also the aid of the latter towards building and endowing the said College.

"The establishment of a college being denied them, the then Trustees of the Corporation of Kingston, conveyed the whole of the real property which had been designed for a college fund to the trustees of Kingston Academy as a fund for that institution. This deed is dated March 15th, 1804, and conveyed over eight hundred acres of land, including the triangular lot in the village of Kingston upon which the present academy building is situated."

(Schoonmaker's History of Kingston.)

ETCH OF REV. DR. G. J. L. DOLL, THE LAST
PASTOR TO PREACH IN DUTCH IN THE FIRST
REF. DUTCH CHURCH OF KINGSTON, UL-
STER COUNTY, N. Y.

"The Dolls were Hollanders. The Rev. Dr. George J. L. Doll, a prominent citizen of Kingston, N. Y., when that old town was conspicuous in the work of making history, came from Holland long before our Revolution. He was a very learned man, and an enthusiastic patriot. Portions of his correspondence with Governor George Clinton, and General Washington are preserved.

"At the Centennial celebration of the State of New York, held at Kingston, July, 1877, the Mayor introduced the Rev. Dr. J. C. F. Hoes, who read a letter of congratulation from the Rev. Dr. Doll, directly bearing on the

event commemorated. prefacing the same with appropriate remarks, as follows:

“LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:—A few weeks since I was in the State Library at Albany, searching for information relative to the early settlement of Kingston, and the establishment of the Reformed Dutch Church in this place, when I found among the Clinton papers the original of the letter, which it is deemed proper and appropriate should be read on this Centenary occasion. It was written by the Rev. Dr. George J. L. Doll, in behalf of the Consistory of the Church of Kingston, of which he was at that time pastor, and addressed to his Excellency George Clinton on the occasion of his inauguration as the first Governor of the State of New York. The Consistory was composed of the following named gentlemen: Elders—Johannes Van Keuren, Herman Roosa, Benjamin Ten Brough, Ezekiel Masten. Deacons—Genit Freer, Abraham Elmendorf, Conrad Newkirk, Tobias Swart. Kerkmeester or Church Warden—William Eltring.

“Dr. Doll was the last of that venerable catalogue of divines, commencing with the Rev. Hermanus Blom in 1659, who were thoroughly educated in the Universities of Holland and Germany, and who, as pastors, preached in the Dutch language to the people in this place and its vicinity. His ministry commenced in 1775 and continued until his death, in 1811. He was the father-in-law of the late Hon. James Vanderpoel, and his granddaughter was the wife of John Van Buren, and daughter-in-law of the late ex-President Van Buren.

“The Reformed Dutch Church, of which

Dr. Doll was pastor for the period of thirty-six years, was established in 1659—that is, 118 years before the inauguration of George Clinton as the first Governor of the State of New York.

“The Church edifice in which Dr. Doll commenced his ministry in Kingston was dedicated to the worship of God by the Rev. George Wilhelmus Mancius, 29th November, 1752, N. S. and was burned on the 16th of October, 1777, when Kingston was taken by the British under General Vaughn.

“There are some reasons to believe that the British forces, at first, hesitated to burn the church, but when they learned of the patriotism of Dr. Doll and his Consistory, they no longer hesitated sacrilegiously to apply the torch to the house of God. It is only a few weeks since I first learned of the existence of anything which would give a true conception of this Church. And I take the liberty of holding up to your view the only picture in existence of this ancient and venerable house of the Lord. But I proceed to read the letter of Dr. Doll.”

(Copy of Letter.)

“To His Excellency, George Clinton, Esqr., Governor, General and Commander-in-Chief of all the Militia, and Admiral of the Navy of the State of New York.

“May It Please Your Excellency: At the commencement of the New Constitution, and at the very hour of your inauguration, the Minister, Elders, and Deacons of the Reformed Dutch Church of Kingston, in Consistory assembled, beg leave to congratulate your Ex-

cellency upon the highest honors the subject of a free State can possess, and to assure you of the part they bear in the public happiness of this occasion.

“From the beginning of the present war the Consistory and the people of Kingston have been uniformly attached to the cause of America, and justify upon the soundest principles of religion and morality the glorious revolution of a free and oppressed country.

“Convinced of the unrighteous design of Great Britain upon their civil and religious privileges, they chose, without hesitation, rather to suffer with a brave people for a season, than to enjoy the luxuries and friendship of a wicked and cruel nation.

“With an inexpressible perseverance which they trust the greatest adversity and persecution will never change, they profess to your Excellency their interest in the Continental Union and loyalty to the State of New York.

“While the Constitution is preserved inviolate, and the rulers steer by that conspicuous beacon, the people have the fairest prospects of happiness and success. With you they choose to launch that future pilots may form a precedent from your vigilance, impartiality and firmness, and the system obtain an establishment that shall last for ages. For as nothing can be more agreeable to the conscious patriot than the approbation of his country, so nothing can more promote the general good than placing confidence in established characters, and raising merit to distinguished power.

“Take, then, with the acclamations and

fullest confidence of the public—take, Sir, the government into your hands and let the unsolicited voice of a whole State prevail upon you to enter upon the arduous task.

“All ranks, in placing you at their head, have pledged their lives and fortunes to support and defend you in this exalted station, and the Consistory of Kingston cheerfully unite in the implicit stipulation, and promise you their prayers.

“As a reformation in morals is the immediate object of the Consistory of Kingston, they esteem themselves especially happy in having cause to believe, that religious liberty (without which all other privileges are not worth enjoying) will be strenuously supported by your Excellency; and they congratulate themselves and the State, that God has given them a Governor who understands, and therefore loves the Christian Religion, and who in his administration will prove a terror to evil doers, and an example and patron to them that do well.

“Signed by order of the Consistory.

“GEO. J. L. DOLL, *Præsis*.”

“August 2, 1777.”

“Dr. Doll was also the first President of the Board of Kingston Academy, after its incorporation, having been chosen to that position in 1802, being senior member of the Board. In 1803, President Doll addressed a letter to the Regents of the University seeking aid for the institution, which was represented to be ‘equal in usefulness to any like establishment in the State.’

“The Regents responded with a gift of \$500. The following year they were memori-

alized for sanction and aid in the establishment of a college. But that appeal was not successful. The Regents thought the scheme inexpedient, and so the matter was dropped.

"More than a quarter of a century ago the following article appeared in one of the Kingston papers:

"Mr. Editor:

"Your correspondent has been engaged in collecting some reminiscences of the former pastors of the (1st) Reformed Dutch Church of Kingston. The records of the church furnish very meagre material on the subject, and with reference to some of them, none whatever. This is the case with regard to the Rev. Dr. George J. L. Doll, the last one of the list of venerable pastors who officiated in the Dutch Language.

"Almost in despair of obtaining any authentic information respecting Dr. Doll, your correspondent was advised to write to an aged Grand-daughter* of the Dominie residing in Delaware Co. From this source he has received the following items of information which it is desirable should be published, not merely for the information of the present generation, but for their preservation as a part of the history of that church.

"This Grand-daughter of Dr. Doll informs your correspondent, that although at the time of his decease she was very young, she has a perfect recollection of him. On reaching America (in 1770) he went to Fort Orange, (Albany) where he remained five years, preaching in the Dutch and French Languages. Then he accepted a "Call" to the First Dutch

*Mrs. C. C. G. Barber, of Colchester, Delaware County, N. Y.

Church of Kingston, where he remained until 1808, a period of more than thirty-five years. In consequence of his failing health, the Rev. John Gosman was called to be his colleague and was required to preach three-fourths of the time in the English Language leaving the other fourth to be filled by Dr. Doll, with Dutch preaching. Dr. Doll continued, however, as his health permitted, to preach for the pleasure and edification of his flock—the old Dutch People—on Sabbath afternoons.

“In May 1809, he went to live with his youngest daughter, Mrs. James Vanderpoel, of Kinderhook, where he died March 28th, 1811, and was buried in the Private Cemetery of the late John J. Pruyn, Esqr. No monument marks his place of rest. Your correspondent would state for the benefit of the church of which Dr. Doll had been so long a pastor, that he had been informed that its Consistory offered to have his remains brought to Kingston and interred beneath the old Church edifice in which he had preached so long and faithfully, beside those of his wife, according to the custom of those days, but the friends at Kinderhook preferred that he should be buried at that place, where some of his family are interred.

“An appropriate sermon was preached for Dr. Doll on the Sabbath succeeding his death, by the Rev. John Gosman, in the church at Kingston, from Revelations 14th chapter and 13th verse (Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord, from henceforth, etc.)

“The following Obituary notice was published in one of our village papers at the time, a copy of which has been forwarded to your

correspondent from the source above alluded to:

DIED.

"On Thursday last at Kinderhook, the Rev. Dr. George J. L. Doll, late minister of the Reformed Dutch Church in this village, in the 72nd year of his age.

"One who knew his virtues and shared his confidence has furnished us with the following outline of his character. 'His unblemished life—his ardent zeal in the cause of religion, the purity of his life and morals, and the Christian meekness which adorned his character proclaimed him the messenger of truth. The legate of the skies.

"'Although he had no relatives in this country, the unspotted excellence of his life had attached to him many distinguished friends. He had no enemies, his unwearied pains to spread the Gospel blessings, and to preach Christ and him crucified, had endeared him to every member of his flock. By him the violated law spoke out its thunders; and by him, in strains as sweet as Angels use the Gospel whispered peace.'

"A funeral sermon adapted to the occasion will be delivered in the Church in which Dr. Doll was so long a pastor, on Sabbath morning next, by the Rev. Mr. Gosman.

"Dr. Doll was born in 1739, and married Christina Ettkin, of Manheim, Germany, by whom he had five children: Adam T. Doll, John Jacob Doll, William Henry Doll, Sarah Doll and Anna Doll, who married the late Judge Vanderpoel, of Kinderhook, and the daughter with whom he resided after the

death of his wife, at Kingston, N. Y., October 18th, 1805, aged sixty-three years and six months. Rev. Dr. Doll's eldest son, Adam T. Doll, married, 1st, Cornelia Tappen, and after her death he married Maria Christina Beauman, third daughter of Colonel Sebastian Beauman, of Revolutionary fame. His second son, John Jacob, never married. His third son, Dr. William Henry Doll, married the second daughter of Colonel Beauman, Sophia Christina. His eldest daughter, Sarah, married Leonard Ten Broeck.

"Rev. Dr. Doll's son, William Henry, was probably the first physician located in the town of Wawarsing. Dr. Benjamin R. Bevier, father of the present physician of that name, was for a time a partner with Dr. William H. Doll, and became his successor.

"Dr. Doll was also the second supervisor of the town of Wawarsing, having held the office 1810 to 1812, and again 1820 to 1824. He represented the County in the State Assembly in 1817. The Doctor was a man of much ability, influential in the County and with a wide and valuable acquaintance in the State. Martin Van Buren, when President, was a frequent visitor at his house.

"Being on intimate terms with the Livingstons, Dr. William Doll purchased a large tract of land of the proprietor of Livingston Manor, who then owned about one half of the town of Rockland. This property came into the possession of his son, George J. L. Doll, who went up there to reside, and who married Nancy Overton, eldest daughter of David and Elizabeth Overton, the early pioneers of that region, and mentioned at some length by James E. Quinlan, in his history of Sullivan County.

"George J. L. Doll continued to reside on his farm at Livingston Manor until his death, September 16th, 1872, but his health failing, his son, Alexander, took possession of the farm but his father continued to reside with him until the latter's decease.

"Alexander, son of George J. L. Doll, died at Livingston Manor, April 2, 1890.

"The Ellenville Journal of April 11, 1890, in connection with a notice of the death of Alexander Doll, says: 'Deceased was a thrifty farmer, a worthy Christian man and a highly respected citizen. He had been sick a month, having been attacked with the prevalent disease, influenza, which was succeeded by a fever.'

"Mr. Doll had been for many years a member of the Methodist Church. He also belonged to the Manor Lodge of F. and A. M., and his funeral on Friday was with Masonic honors. He had been twice married, his first wife was Miss Hannah Voorhees, of Beaverkill. His second wife was Mrs. Sarah Gillett, who survives him, with a son by a former husband.

"Mr. Doll leaves no children. He is survived by a brother, Beauman, who resides in the vicinity of Livingston Manor, and by four sisters, all of whom were present at the funeral: Mrs. Sarah S. Voorhees, of Beaverkill, Mrs. Agnes J. La Rue, of Campbell Hall, Mary Christina, wife of Eli W. Fairchild, of Monticello, and Mrs. Charles L. Barber, residing in Michigan. Another sister, Rachel, wife of Hiram Beach, died several years ago.

"Their father also is dead, but the mother survives,* and resided with Mr. Doll. Alex-

*Mrs. Doll departed this life September 29th, 1898, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. E. W. Fairchild.

ander's father was George J. L. Doll, who was the eldest of a large family of children of Dr. William Henry Doll, a distinguished citizen of the town of Wawarsing,* who resided in Napanoch, the premises now owned and occupied by Mr. L. D. B. Hoor nbeek, and long known as 'the Doll house.'

"The only living member of Dr. William H. Doll's family is Mr. Sebastian Beauman Doll,† now residing with his niece, Mrs. Louisa B. Hoor nbeek, at Napanoch.

"The late Mrs. Jacob S. Van Wagener, mother of J. J. Van Wagener and C. T. Van Wagener, and Mrs. John T. DeWitt was one of the number. Mrs. Hoor nbeck's mother, A. C. Saulpaugh, now deceased, was a daughter of Dr. William H. Doll; his youngest daughter, Sarah, married Mr. Samuel Rockwell, of Ellenville, but died without leaving children.

"Dr. Doll and wife and many of his children are buried in the old cemetery at Wawarsing where repose the remains of many of their ancestors. Notably those of Mrs. Christina Wetzell, daughter of Dr. Ernest, of Mannheim, Germany, a martyr of the Reformed religion at the Stake.

"Miss Ernest came to America with her older sister, Mrs. Maria Regina Kemper, who emigrated to this country from Caub-on-the Rhine in Germany‡ with her family consisting of her husband, Jacob Kemper, and two daughters, Anna Gertrude and Maria Sophia, afterwards Mrs. John Morton, of New York,

*Named by the Indians and meaning "The Blackbird's Nest."

†Now deceased, December 5, 1896.

‡In 1741.

styled by the British the 'Rebel Banker,' as he converted the most of his property into money and deposited it in the Loan Office during the War of the Revolution."

THE END.

NOTE: The spelling of the name Beauman seems to have been changed to Bauman at some time during the life of the subject of this Memoir. In all documents that have been copied, the spelling is retained as given therein. The name was originally spelled with the "e."

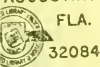
* * * * *

In the copying of old documents the forms of speech, spelling, and capitalization have been retained as they were therein.



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